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THE COLLEGE VOICE

NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT

MONDAY, OCTOBER 18 2010

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Students gather at the sundial for the Matthew Shepard vigil

CECILIA BROWN/STAFF

LGBTQ Teach-In Targets Homophobia

NORA SWENSON
STAFF WRITER

Five youth suicides have struck the LGBTQ community in the past month, the most recent by a Rutgers University student in Montclair, New Jersey. These recent tragedies prompted Jennifer Manion, Director of the LGBTQ center at Connecticut College, to host a Teach-In on Homophobia, Bullying and Suicide on Wednesday October 13, 2010. The event, led by the LGBTQ Center and the Department of Gender and Women's Studies, focused on discussing some of the factors of bullying and homophobia in the wake of the suicides. The event hosted a series of administrators, faculty and staff who spoke during Community Conversations, a segment of the event featuring members of the community who offered their own experiences and advice to

both the LGBTQ community and its allies. The teach-in was well attended; students, faculty and administrators filled every seat in the 1941 room and many others stood lining the walls.

Personal and emotionally charged statements followed from Connecticut College community members who have been personally affected by hate crimes and instances of bullying. Assistant Professor of History Jim Downs, who could not attend the event in person, started the ceremony by Skyping from California where he was conducting research. After taking a moment to appreciate those who put the event together, Downs began to speak about his experiences. He explained that we are constantly led to believe that "the world was made for people like you," and yet, he said,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3

Quit Playing Games, Start Gaming

CC Gaming Club expands and experiments this year

RACINE OXTOBY
ARTS EDITOR

Call them what you want. Nerds. Dorks. Whatever Jabba the Hut-type creatures the *South Park* kids turned into in the *World of Warcraft* episode. If you think that the members of the Connecticut College Gaming Club are only interested in sitting in a small, dimly-lit room to play Dungeons and Dragons, you may be surprised to learn that the CCGC is one of the most rapidly expanding clubs on campus.

Only two years ago, an average of five members would attend the weekly meetings, in which gaming events were discussed and planned. These days, approximately sixty members can be found on the club's emailing list, while Monday night meetings often extend after their official end time as a cluster of board game

aficionados play a few rounds of Munchkin or Settlers of Catan.

"It's actually a sizeable club now," said senior Dan Whittington. He has been the president of the club for the past two years and a member for three, so he knows how both the growth and dedication of a club's members can affect its survival.

Over the years, the Gaming Club has been the go-to organization for video game events and tournaments. Every month or so, they take on the responsibility of hosting a popular game event, from Mario Kart to Rock Band to Dance Dance Revolution (they tend to stay away from Super Smash Brothers tournaments, which the Martial Arts Club frequently use for their own fundraising).

However, in the last couple of years, the Gaming Club has at-

tempted to attract other gamers, especially those who appreciate the electricity-free games. "We've been trying to diversify, and people have been coming with different interests," says Whittington. "My freshman year, we didn't play board games and this year it's a significant portion of the club."

"When I first heard about Gaming Club I thought it was mostly video games and I figured it would be nice to know people who I could play and talk about video games with," says freshman Evelyn O'Regan. "I think the fact that Gaming Club does more than video games is awesome because I love stuff like Apples to Apples, etc. Basically, the Gaming Club just seemed like a place to meet and hang out with fellow dorks."

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OPINION

College in the Present Tense A freshman revisits the college tour

EMILY BERNSTEIN
STAFF WRITER

After a day of hiding indoors from the crowds of prospective students at Connecticut College's fall open house, I went to the second floor of Cro with my roommate and our friends. We sat, heads bowed over our books, brows furrowed in concentration, pens tapping notebook paper while we searched for the right word. My neighbor's face looked ghostly and serious in the blue glow of his computer screen. Then his expression melted into a smile.

"I really love Family Guy," he said. The girl next to him looked up from her highlighting.

"You need to do work," she laughed, shaking her head at the cartoon playing on his computer. "I'm tired of looking up and seeing foolish things on your screen. I don't know if you realize this, but you're in college."

In the past six weeks, I've experienced my fair share of college clichés: I became familiar with Thirsty Thursdays, received much-appreciated care packages from home and watched our dorm room assume the obligatory trappings of Christmas lights, a coffee machine, and a Salvador Dali poster. All of these hackneyed experiences gave me the assurance that I was doing something right; in the uncertainty and newness of my first month at Conn, these were the scenes of college life I had come to know and expect as a college-bound high school senior.

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NEVENA DELIGINEVA/ CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHER

Students, parents, and alumni enjoyed near-perfect weather at this year's Harvestfest. See page 3 for more pictures from Fall Weekend.

Calling all Web Designers: College Relations seeks opinions on new homepage



KATHERINE SARTIANO
STAFF WRITER

Although almost all students would agree that there are things that should be changed at Connecticut College, very few would think of our internet homepage as one of them. Our homepage is simple, easy to use, aesthetically pleasing and is one of the few things on campus that has never seemed to come under the criticism of students. However, by the end of 2010, our homepage will change.

SEE HOMEPAGE, PAGE 5

EDITORIALS/LETTERS

OCTOBER 18, 2010

contact@thecollegevoice.org

THE COLLEGE VOICE

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Alicia Toldi

Contact Us

contact@thecollegevoice.org
(860) 439-5437
270 Mohegan Avenue
New London, CT 06320

Editorial

So Fall Weekend came and went. My parents came down; we went out to dinner; I introduced them to my friends; my friends introduced me to theirs; it was nice. I tend to enjoy stuff like that. Meeting parents is always fun on some "let's see how overly nice and polite I can be" level.

But this year was different. This year I'm a senior. No more freshman year, *How do you like Conn so far?* questions from parents. No more *What are you planning on majoring in?* or *Where are you thinking of going abroad?* questions from sophomore and junior year. This year, shit got serious. Over and over again it was that dreaded *So, what are you planning on doing after you graduate?* Are you applying for jobs yet?

This overwhelming focus on my post-Conn life left me frustrated. Parents, professors, students, and siblings all seem to be obsessed with what we will do next year. On one level it makes sense – in less than a year the senior class' lives will change dramatically. But with all these questions there seems to be an implicit issue that is being overlooked. Is getting a job the only option next year? Is not starting your career in June a waste of your time in New London? Or, to the contrary, may the best option be doing something completely different? Do we consider those options enough?

As we grow into our adulthood in America, success becomes the main focus of our lives. And for as long as this country has existed, success has been defined simply – excelling in academics, politics, medicine, law and business. Past Americans strove to "better" themselves by building up income and accolades. They defined themselves by their job and their achievements.

They now wonder why our generation seems so apathetic, so immature, so unmotivated. We're told that we're not growing up fast enough, we're spoiled, our attention spans have shrunk so heavily that it's become impossible for us to care *that* much about any one thing. But they're missing the point. Does "growing up" have to mean becoming responsible, career-minded adults striving for success in the same way our parents did? Make your own money, sure. But following a career-path directly mapped out by my major isn't always the best thing for a twenty-two year old right out of college. Is finding a job, moving to a big city and working a nine-to-five (if not more) really the most useful way for me to spend my time?

There is no need to buy into a particular concept of success. You're allowed to figure it out for yourself. A true waste of our liberal arts education would be to blindly follow whatever our parents laid out for us. A college education should drive students to pursue an identity that is well-informed and curious about both themselves and the society around them. And that understanding teaches us that our education grants us a lot of opportunities to follow a lot of different paths.

The great part about a liberal arts education is that it is open-ended. It is more focused on developing a person and a thinker than a particular trade, and so it gives us options. We have options with what we can do with the next few years of our lives, and we'll have options after that, too. There isn't just one path to follow. And that's a good thing.

Moving into our early and mid-twenties, if that means saving up some money and traveling the world with a backpack- go for it. If that means waiting tables and serving coffee, go for it. If that means moving to New York City and working from 8 AM to midnight at a law firm, go for it. Do whatever you want.

Just do yourself a favor and think about it first. Do something that will make you happy. Don't waste your twenties in a model you will be stuck in until you're 65. You can be middle-aged when you're middle-aged. Right now, be in your twenties.

The questions *What are you doing after Conn?* and *Why are you taking so long to grow up?* frustrate me to no end. They reinforce a way of life that was not determined by you or me or anyone else our age, but by people who came before us, people who are not us. Such questions hinder our generation's ability to self-discover and in the end weaken our collective identity.

As you leave this school, don't just move from one stage of your life to the next. Think about it first. What is success to *you*? What will make *you* happy? How can *you* attain both of those goals? They're not easy questions to answer, but figuring them out is worth your time and energy.

Mike Flint
Sports EditorLetters
to the
EditorIn response to Amelia
Smith's "Are We As
Involved as We Think We
Are?"

Dear Amelia,

I, like you, was disillusioned when I got to campus last year. I yearned to hear multiple languages in dining halls and debate over political issues at dinner. My first assignment as a writer for the *Voice* was about healthcare reform. The majority of students I interviewed had no idea that reform even existed, and I was shocked. My article literally turned into a handbook on healthcare because I thought that it was imperative to increase awareness. For a while, I considered transferring because I felt like I had been conned by Admissions. I pictured my "college experience" to be so different from my first semester on campus.

We do live in a bubble here, but what college campus doesn't?

Last year I wrote a front-page article about the Hope for Haiti fundraiser at Conn. I compared it to other NESCAC responses, and quite frankly, our reaction paled in comparison. You may know from your research in *Voice* archives that the events were held three months after the earthquake actually happened. This was partially because we were on winter break for the entirety of January, but also because the school was taking careful steps to decide the best allocation for the money raised. Because our response wasn't immediate, student attention shifted away from the crisis. It is a shame, because those events had the potential to be successful, but I find it unfair to blame Conn students for the lack of enthusiasm, when media corporations worldwide reacted in the same manner.

I am the President of Human Rights Now, and I am not apathetic about the situation in Pakistan. I have, in fact, pledged club support to the students working on this initiative and invited them to come to our weekly meetings to let us know the best way we can contribute our resources.

I understand that having spent a little over a month on campus may give you the impression that we are "behind" in the realm of global awareness, but consider that when the *New York Times* disappeared off the racks on campus last year, students were so outraged that SGA quickly ensured the renewal of the Readership Program. What I've found is that a superficial look around campus won't show you what College Relations' paraphernalia touts, but that doesn't mean that the global-minded community doesn't exist. You may just have to look a little harder than you expected.

Scott McEver
Director of Student Activities

- Meredith Boyle '13

In response to October 4th's Letter from the Editor

In the October 4 edition of *The College Voice*, Lilah Raptopoulos, Editor-in-chief, argues for a new approach to student club/organization funding and suggests the need for changes to the way in which (at least some of) these groups are developed, managed and funded. The primary point of her letter, as I read it, is that duplication among various student groups hurts the overall success of all groups – in particular when it comes to each group's ability to secure adequate funding from SGA.

Ms. Raptopoulos speaks to a national trend: over the past decade colleges and universities across the nation have experienced ever-increasing numbers of student clubs and organizations. In 2008-2009 the NASPA (Student Affairs Administrators in Higher Education) Assessment & Knowledge Consortium conducted a study of campus activities programs. Sixty percent (60%) of colleges and universities nationwide reported notable increases in the number of student organizations present on campus over the preceding two years.

Newly emerging groups have increasingly narrow purposes and audiences. Often these same groups are short-lived and have limited impact. This is due in part to their inability to survive when forced to compete with more well-developed student groups for limited resources.

Ms. Raptopoulos had me on her side- her argument was clear, truthful and well-reasoned.

Unfortunately she went on to include in her argument inaccurate information related to the Student Organizations Fund Office (SOFO) and the way in which students are able to handle group finances. Her inaccuracies are misleading and paint an unfair picture of how student group finances are managed day-to-day. These inaccuracies need to be corrected.

SOFO policy does not require any student to make a purchase with personal money and then seek

reimbursement although students may choose to do so and often do. Students are able to request petty cash in advance of making purchases, may seek reimbursement after making a purchase or request payment be made directly to a vendor. And, yes, a receipt is required in order for payment to be processed. However, it is not difficult to acquire a receipt even if it means printing out an order form, which includes the total cost of an online purchase.

There is not a 2-week waiting period for students to receive checks from SOFO. SOFO issues checks twice each week (on Wednesday and Friday mornings). The only reason a check would be delayed is if the student submitting a request for payment did not properly complete the request or failed to provide all necessary information.

Ms. Raptopoulos states: "Last week, I spent \$850 of the little money I made this summer to buy apparel the *Voice* is selling at Harvest Fest. I'm still waiting for SOFO to pay me back." This is a direct misrepresentation of facts. Ms. Raptopoulos placed and confirmed her order on Friday, September 24. More than a week later on Monday, October 4, she visited SOFO and submitted a request to be reimbursed for the purchase. Her request was processed the very same day and was subsequently printed, signed and mailed to her by Wednesday morning, October 6. If she was waiting longer for reimbursement it was due to her own failure to submit a request sooner than October 4.

I enjoyed reading much of what Ms. Raptopoulos wrote in her letter and agreed with the premise of her position. However, her inclusion of information which is both inaccurate and misleading weakens her argument and undermines the value (and potential positive impact) of her letter overall.

THIS WEEK IN PICTURES



DUNCAN SPAULDING/ PHOTO EDITOR

Chair of the Faculty Steering and Conference Committee Julia Kushigian, Chair of Staff Council Merrill Collins, President Leo I. Higdon and SGA President Nathan Cornell are all smiles at the Covenant Signing Ceremony last Thursday.

The Covenant was written to, as it reads, "ensure that the ideals of shared governance are maintained at Connecticut College." It pledges to assemble a commission that will bring both student and administrative leaders together once a semester to ensure student involvement in executive decisions.



Vox Cameli performs at Friday's acappella concert, which also featured the Shwiffs, Conn-Chords, Williams Street Mix, Conn Artists, and Co Beaux.

HOITT McALLISTER/ STAFF

Cuban music group Tiempo Libre performed in Palmer Auditorium on Saturday.



HOITT McALLISTER/ STAFF

LGBTQ Teach-In

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

time and again life has proven otherwise. "Young teens get angry when they realize they don't fit in, and feel that the answer lies in suicide and taking revenge."

"You have a place," Downs said. For him, that place came in being a historian, and finding a place in the past, and the people that made him and who he is today. Downs ended by saying that ultimately, imagination is what sets one free, "and no one can take that away from you." President Leo Higdon was then warmly welcomed to the podium. He opened by saying that one of his first accomplishments since assuming his presidency was assisting in the opening the LGBTQ Center at Connecticut College in the spring

of 2007. It has since been one of his proudest contributions to the college.

Manion followed the president and noted that the queer community has actively participated on the side of justice, love throughout history, and yet, it's never been enough. "The institution of heterosexism is too strong." Manion offered the startling statistic that nearly 41% of LGBTQ youth will attempt suicide. This is nearly twenty-five times higher than the national average. The question that needs to be addressed, Manion said, is not 'why are we killing ourselves,' but 'why are we not?' The conversation needs to become 'How do we become stronger?' Manion closed by asking the room to "assume the burden of being queer."

Next to speak was the Professor of Gender and Women's Studies, Mab Segrest Fuller-Matthai, who also stressed the importance of allies, but also recognized the challenge: "To be an ally in this effort means being willing to act and take on some of the risks, which takes courage," she said. "It's dangerous, and leaves one open to attacks."

The conversation then turned to equal rights. Currie Huntington '11 discussed the need for a paradigm shift beyond legalization of gay marriage.

He said, "Being queer is too fundamentally entrenched in our society," he spoke, "for our lives to be changed by a law maker's signature."

Jessica Bombasaro-Brady '11 followed Huntington and told

stories of her past, of being brainwashed with hate speech against the LGBTQ community before it had even occurred to her that she herself might have such a sexual orientation. She cautioned the audience not to become numb to issues of gay rights.

Dvora Walker '11 discussed another dimension of sexual oppression through her experiences with cyberbullying. She talked about her sexually liberating freshman year, in which she was "having lots of sex, and having lots of fun." But her year became less fun when midway through her first semester she logged onto the gossip message board site Conn Coll Confessional and found countless threads criticizing her actions and calling her names.

"I broke down," she said. "I

was humiliated. I retreated into myself. I didn't run for student council for fear of spreading even more rumors around campus. I struggled." Three years later, Walker is a senior and feeling very comfortable. "I'm a stronger person now. That's not to say what happened to me was okay," she stressed. She hopes that cyberbullying is not a choice others make.

Courtney Baker, Assistant Professor of English, offered a unique perspective on the situation. She encouraged the room to "abolish closets," and instead adopt an "IKEA wardrobe that's always present."

Residential Education and Living Staff Coordinator, Christopher Bylone, and Associate

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Professor Profiles (Prof Profs) :

Courtney

Baker

ANDREW CRIMER
STAFF WRITER



Photo from college website.

Courtney Baker, Associate Professor of English, is an instructor known for both her authoritative knowledge on race criticism and her ability to drop Pixies lyrics into a lecture without breaking stride in a discussion of Derrida. Quiet and dry, she's an enigmatic presence in the department.

Part of the enigma is fueled by the actually mystical quality of her interests: her "Exquisite Corpses" course is an examination of death in literature

and, by extension, in life. If you were to ask her what her subject is, she'd answer "dead bodies."

Her interest in death grew out of her most recent critical project, a forthcoming work entitled *Human Insight: Looking at Black Suffering and Death*, which she began "in part as a way to reckon with the horrible images circulated after 9/11." The work also makes prominent use of the photography of lynching.

Understandably, such heavy subject matter is bound to make a professor seem a daunting partner for your everyday conversation. To unravel the shroud of mystery which surrounds her personality, Professor Baker agreed to answer a few questions for the College Voice.

What's the weirdest experience you've ever had in the subway?

Ha! I think the subway is itself a weird environment (totally artificial, totally modern) which makes a majority of one's experiences there weird. I can think of a few, actually.

I was once standing on the platform and, when the doors opened, out walked a classmate from college who I had not seen since graduation. I also saw some guy lick the standing pole. And there was the lady who ate her cupcake after it had fallen, frosting side down, onto the subway floor.

Of all the literary criticism you've ever read, whose prose was most boring?

Boring is not the enemy; irrelevance and narrowness of topic are.

What's the embarrassing thing you've ever done in front of a class?

Making sweat angels on the blackboard. At least, that's my view. I don't want to know if others have a candidate.

Tell the story of your life in twenty words.

I was born bourgeois and black in suburban New Jersey. Academia gives me ballast, but I'm nowhere near done cooking yet.

What's your least favorite food and why?

Lima beans are gross. It's the texture. And I do not understand what people see in water chestnuts (again, texture).

If you could spend five consecutive years in any one city at any time in history, where and when would you live?

Do I have to be me? Because being black and female has historically been a big liability in most parts of the world. In that case, I prefer to be here, right now. But I've lately become really fascinated with Britain during WWII. We young Americans have no idea what it was like to live under such a state of anxiety and rationing. Though I know such an experience was far from enjoyable, I am quite curious as to what that experience was really like.

What was your favorite album when you were 16?

Probably The Sugarcubes, *Life's Too Good* or Nirvana, *Smells Like Teen Spirit*. You have no idea what a sea change occurred when that album came out.

Which literary character do you think is most similar to yourself?

Probably Sara Andrews of W.E.B. Du Bois's *Dark Princess* because I can be prissy and have an uptight streak. I suppose I'm a bit Hermione Granger-esque as well. But secretly I want to be Sarah Connor (of the *Terminator* series).

If you could only smell one smell for the rest of your life, what would it be?

Fresh air. •

David Canton

JEFF BAIRD
STAFF WRITER

Meet David Canton. He's an Associate Professor of History, Director of the Center for the Comparative Study of Race and Ethnicity and the man behind popular courses such as the student-favorite, "History of Hip-Hop Music and Culture." I sat down with him this week to chat about hip-hop and television.

Obviously hip-hop is a personal interest of yours, but when did you decide to start researching it and pursuing it as an academic subject?

The first idea I had was in grad school in '92. I was about 23 years old – I didn't pursue it, I wish I would have – but then I started thinking about hip-hop as a viable academic subject due to the amount of music that was out, the popularity from MTV Raps and all the coverage it faced. It's obviously something that needs to be studied, like jazz, like blues. It's something that has a big impact on our society; it's a billion-dollar industry. But it was something I appreciated, something I saw develop from its infancy up to where it is now. But with the birth of technology I find myself having a hard time keeping up due to a lot of underground rappers and a whole other side of hip-hop that I'm not familiar with. Nonetheless, though, it's something I like doing, and I try to give students a way to historicize it within a context of American popular culture.

Did you ever try to get involved in hip-hop yourself?

To be honest, I tried the graffiti thing for a minute, the breakdance – not really. My parents were West Indian, and my mother was just not into it. For her, hip-hop was ghetto music, and we're working-class, so it's a waste of time. Pursuing that for a career, she wouldn't really feel that. Go to school. So if they're not into it I'm not going to waste my time.

Who do you enjoy listening to?

I'm a Kanye fan, big. His production is good, and I think he has different styles. He doesn't have to rely on being real or pretending to be broke, this is who he is – I like that – it's honest. "I wanna do the right thing but damn it's easy to do the wrong thing if you're worth millions of dollars." I think Drake sounds like Kanye in terms of delivery and style. There's an *XXL* article about how that whole "gangsta" trope is dead, and it's going back to just lyrical skills. Whether you got shot fifty times, that doesn't have to be part of the deal anymore. So like Rick Ross, even though he was a correctional officer, his stuff is popular. Now he's not the guy he pretends to be, but did you ever believe he knew Noriega! Come on now! 50's been on him for like the past two years but it didn't impact his record sales. Doesn't matter anymore if you grew up in the city or in the suburbs. If you've got skills, you're going to sell. Soulja Boy – even if you don't have skills, you can have skills with the technology. Anybody can make it now. My son could be a star!

What do you think about all the college kids who are rappers now?

Well, we have that too. One of the students said she didn't like them because the stories got repetitive. College drinking party, well she sees it every day, so she got tired of it. Basically, they're reporting what they know. But after awhile it's like, what else can we expand upon? That's when we get into Eminem, because he can't talk gangsta or talk black tropes, so he just talks about crazy stuff. Killing his mother, killing his wife, choking people, there's some crazy stuff, but that's what he sells. It's a spectacle, because he can't say the other stuff – he's white and he knows that. So I'm gonna be crazy and say, "I'm gonna choke my mother, I hate her, kick her in the stomach," and



Photo from College website.

all that.

Do you value sound or lyricism more?

I used to always sit down and listen. That's how it was when I heard Main Source when they came out. You had to sit down and listen. But now, because my life is so hectic and I'm driving, I need something entertaining. I can't listen to Lupé in the car. One "What did he say?"

and csshhh, you get in an accident. I can't

take the time out to sit down and just say, "Okay, wow, that's creative." I need something that keeps me going. So I've become the person that I critiqued ten years ago.

What are some of your favorite TV shows?

TV now, to be honest, I do *Weeds*, *Dexter*, believe it or not I'm watching *Desperate Housewives*. [Laughs.] I'm back in it for some reason.

How did you get into that?

Housewives? I was into it originally, but then with *The Sopranos* last year I bumped out and this year I just got in. I saw Vanessa Williams was back, the storylines are pretty interesting, one lost their house, so they're broke, the Latino family's gonna find their biological daughter, and their daughter now is overweight and she's an ex-model, so I'm assuming the biological one is gonna be, you know, pretty and tall. So I just need to take the time out and sit down, and make a list and get into the shows, because I think for a while cable was killing it. But now *Modern Family*'s doing well, *The Office*, you know. *The Wire*, that's incredible. You watch *The Wire*?

I've seen parts, I need to just –

Get the whole thing. Gotta get it, *The Wire*, I used to watch that religiously. But right now, I just need to sit down and get the shows I've heard a lot about. I definitely want to check out *Modern Family*. Right now, *Weeds*, *Boardwalk Empire* – I can't get into that too much. It's like a fake *Sopranos*; same faces, same idea, not enough gangsta killings.

What about movies?

I've gotta see *The Town*.

The Town is great.

Ok, so Ben Affleck is back, then. 'Cause Matt Damon crushed him. Gigli, *Daredevil*, he had some bombs. Just saw this TV special on Steve Jobs and Bill Gates; it was interesting. I'm into that stuff, how he got started. You know, the story. When you watch films like *Revolutionary Road* and *American Beauty*, you see yourself. Married, career – I can relate to those two films. When you get to 40 you start thinking these things.

So what you watch and like listening to has changed a lot over time?

Without a doubt. When I was younger, socially-conscious, 19, had no kids, I wanted to change the world, I had all this time. Now I have no time, I've got to get kids to school. That's my priority. I just want to be entertained because I work all the time. So you make an excellent point.

I want stuff I can identify with, that I can get into. And it's beyond race – like with *Revolutionary Road* and *American Beauty*, yes the families are both white, but that's the idea. The white picket fence, suburban home – you made it, and yet life is still a struggle. Once you're making money everyone thinks it's easy, but there are still struggles. So the movies I can identify with just show different kinds of struggles. It's interesting how it changes from when I was 19 and had no kids. But now I'm over here, and they're in private school. It changes. So how do you find that middle ground? It's complicated. For hip-hop it's the same thing; now I'm the one who's just looking to be entertained. But I'm going to try, I'm open. Matter of fact, I'm going to take this *Zion I* and put it in my CD player and see what happens. •

LGBTQ Teach-in

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

Professor of Religious Studies, David Kim, each gave startling statistics portraying the state of LGBTQ people at colleges and universities nationally, and deliberating over what truly makes an ally an ally.

"We've come a long way, but we've got a long way to go," Bylone said. "Even at 2 AM floor parties, if you see sexual harass-

ment occurring, those are the times to come forth and align."

Brittany Armstrong '13 and Andrew Sowle '13 brought attention to the lack of counseling for gender or identity-challenged students. They also mentioned that on that particular day, all gender-marked bathrooms in Crozier-Williams were made transgender for the day, to remind people of the challenges transgendered people encounter

on a daily basis. Sowle noted that while coed bathrooms in the dorms and a gender-neutral housing policy are a great beginning, but she said, "we can do more."

To conclude the teach-in, Manion lamented that it's a shame that it takes such crises and tragedies to bring people together and earn their support. But regardless, one should never assume: "Being straight is a privilege. Never make that assumption." •

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Governor's Debate Turns into Pointed Discussion on Truth and Finance

MATT MITCHELL
STAFF WRITER

The fast-paced and quippy exchange between the candidates at the gubernatorial debate between Stamford mayor Dan Malloy (D) and former Ambassador to Ireland, Tom Foley (R), seemed more like an argument between pundits than a formal conversation. Their second televised debate was held with much ceremony in the historic Connecticut Garde Arts Center and presented by news anchor at WTNH News 8, Ann Nyberg. Paul Choiniere, the editorial page editor of the New London Days and WTNH political correspondent Mark Davis posed the questions. Nyberg cautioned that the crowd for the previous night's Senatorial debate had become a jeering group that made for a rowdy end to the event. Yet if that night was full of blunt force declarations and punishing political accusations, this debate was full of crosstalk and cool, calculated remarks about financial ability and over all integrity.

One could have predicted the heated nature of the debate by the behavior outside the Garde before the event. The intersection of State and Huntington Street was split in half with Tom Foley supporters on the far corners trying to be heard over the noise of the large number of people on the Dan Malloy side. With the overwhelmingly Democratic voter base of New London, the Malloy supporters were ready to make this event a grand spectacle.

Each candidate was giving twenty-four cumulative minutes to respond and Dan Malloy was given the first question about the budget crisis in Hartford. Malloy believes that "transparency would be the law of Connecticut" with respect to state finance, but said he could not make promises about taxes with the likelihood of unforeseen expense need, for example the predicted \$700 million need for Medicaid costs next year. When it was Foley's turn to field the question, he provided a defense against previous claims about his business practices that led to a Georgia textile mill declaring bankruptcy, accusations on Malloy's likelihood to raise taxes, and criticism about the current democratic leadership.

However, Foley followed this digression with the strong statement that he would "veto any [state] budget that came in front of me with new taxes."

When Malloy was asked about a previous quote that he was "no enemy of the unions," he responded saying that, as a civic leader, he had tried to bring everyone to the table on municipal issues, but had also made a lot of hard negotiations and fiscal decisions for the better of the citizens of Stamford. Foley countered that in a time when Malloy should have been focusing on cutting municipal employees and lowering expenses, the mayor ran expenses up.

Malloy shot back that he has always been reinvesting in the city, naming several successful public works projects and declaring, "You know this Tom. You moved your headquarters to Stamford."

Arguing over the last point and some clarifying follow-up questions left the candidates trapped in squabble. Choiniere and Davis were extremely insightful about the candidates' records and prior

statements, but the insistent and belabored nature of their questioning kept Foley and Malloy reiterating the same few topics and arguing semantics. Eventually, the moderator, Nyberg, begged for a new question, asking for one of the newsmen to "rescue us."

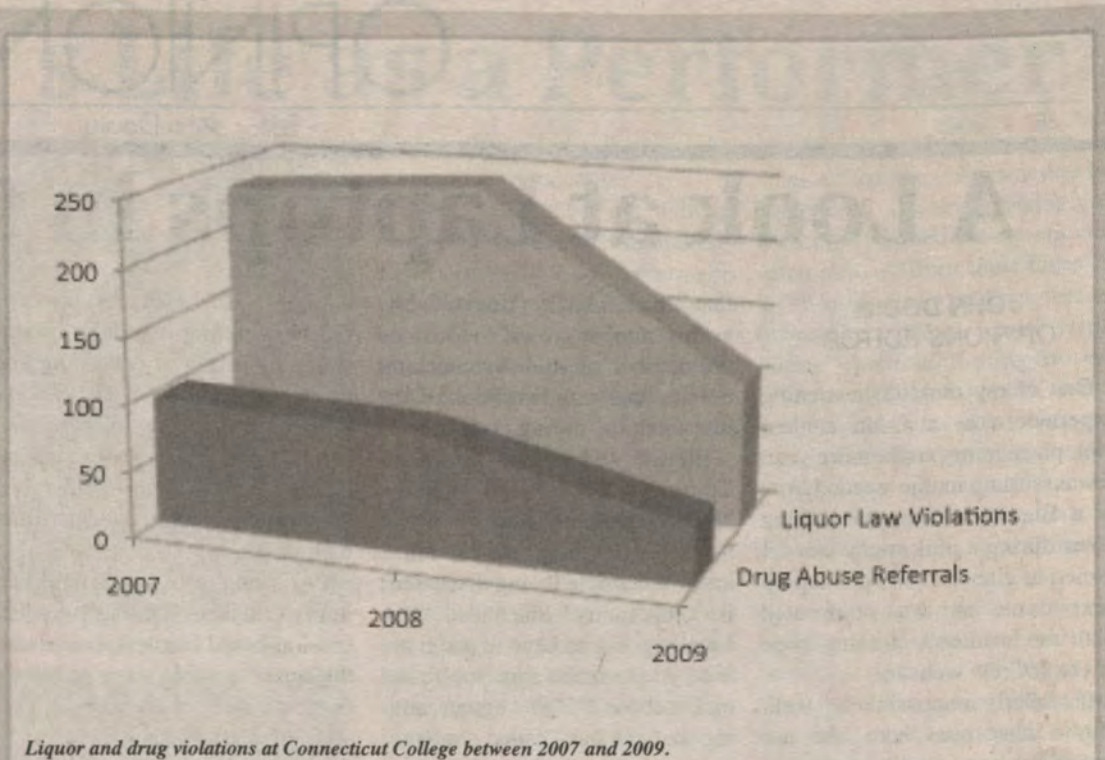
Foley was asked about whether he would repeal the death penalty in Connecticut, to which he responded he would not, referencing the recent Cheshire killings. Malloy answered with the notion of prospective repeal in which sentences made before the repeal would still be carried out. The former ambassador took issue with this response, claiming that Malloy was clearly not morally opposed to the death penalty, but would partially repeal it. Foley saw this as playing "raw politics with people's lives," (which led to another derailing argument).

The rest of the debate focused on quick, but heated exchanges on financial issues. Malloy was asked about supporting a failed state legislation about requiring businesses to mandatory sick pay, which he called "a public health imperative," while Foley passed the policy off as making "the state radioactive to business" who could not pay these benefits. As the question of changing prevailing wage came up, Foley said there was a definite need to lower the usage of the policy in Connecticut's cities and towns, saying they have serious spending issues (a clear shot at the mayor) and should focus on taking lowest bidder contracts. Malloy replied with a populist sentiment, saying the policy supports the state's middle class workers and is helping lower the number of large out-of-state contracts coming into Connecticut.

Overall, the debate provided an interesting snapshot of the contending politicians, both calm collected men providing solid arguments, but with the intensity of the long campaign showing through in their aggressiveness toward one another. The final question of the evening was asked of Tom Foley, about his opposition to Connecticut's recent campaign finance reforms, what Mark Davis referred to as "a hallmark of [current governor] Jodi Rell's administration." The reforms banned political contributions for lobbyists while calling for the provision of public funds for campaigns. This issue was particularly relevant to Foley, who had been a very successful fundraiser for Bush's presidential campaign in 2000. Foley remarked that he believed raising money was an important part of the political process and the ability to successful practice it was an "early check" on the quality of a candidate. He also expressed frustration that it was a measure decided on within the state legislature instead of a ballot item.

An awestruck Malloy replied back, "Do you misunderstand how politics works? Do you not know that the legislature represents the people of Connecticut?"

The mayor preceded to break his calm demeanor and make a very passionate speech about how average people cannot afford to write massive checks to candidates they believe in, to which Foley retorted, "Dan, have you thought about switching to decaf?"



Liquor and drug violations at Connecticut College between 2007 and 2009.

JULIE MCMAHON/CREATIVE DIRECTOR

Statistically Sober?

Campus Safety crime statistics suggest fewer drug and alcohol violations, despite little decrease

DAVID SHANFIELD
STAFF WRITER

Every day Connecticut College students' e-mail inboxes are bombarded with messages from the Office of College Relations. The topics of these memos range from alumni luncheons to new stop sign installations. As it can be difficult to keep up with the constant influx of information, many of these e-mails end up being discarded without their contents ever being examined past the subject line. However, one of these emails, inconspicuously titled, "A Message from the Campus Safety Department," held some interesting and unexpected data.

Attached to the e-mail was the annual security report. The twenty-page document described Connecticut College's policies on security, alcohol and illicit drugs and sexual misconduct, as well as crime definitions and a list of important phone extensions. But the truly intriguing substance is tucked away into pages seventeen through nineteen on the Crime Statistics Tables.

The tables show data collection from 2007, 2008 and 2009 on a wide range of criminal activity, such as hate crimes and manslaughter, both of which show no incidents over the past three years. Drug abuse and liquor law violation referrals, though, display a different pat-

tern on the statistics table. In 2007, there were 103 referrals for drug abuse on the entire campus, followed by 102 in 2008. In 2009, the number of referrals drastically dropped to 56, almost half of the previous two years. Liquor law violation referrals showed a similar trend, with 349 and 319 referrals in 2007 and 2008 respectively, and only 146 referrals in 2009.

So what factors can be attributed to the drop?

Stewart Smith, Director of Campus Safety, said, "The drop has its roots in the partnership my department has with Student Life. We are working more effectively with Student Life to help keep students safe."

Smith also notes that the increase in student leadership roles: housefellows, floor governors, and peer educators help students look out for one another and intervene "in a preventive way before Campus Safety has to be called."

However, the decline of alcohol and drug related referrals in 2009 still comes as somewhat of a surprise to students on campus, as alcohol and drug abuse is often presented as growing problems, rather than improving situations.

"A lot of seniors say that the drinking scene seems even more extreme now than when they were freshman," said Carter Goffigon '14, a new member of the Health Peer Educators.

Bizzy Gart '11, treasurer of Health Peer Education, confirms Goffigon's statement, admitting, "I'm surprised that the number of reports have decreased, because in the past four years, the amount of alcohol consumed on campus has definitely increased."

Gart believes that reduction in referrals is due in part to a change in Campus Safety's approach. "Campus Safety is trying to promote security and safety within the community, rather than acting as a police force," said Gart.

Smith also affirms that first and foremost, "Campus Safety officers care about students' safety."

Gart agrees with this strategy by Campus Safety, but does not believe that the reduction in alcohol related referrals accurately depicts a reduction in alcohol abuse by students.

"I think that students drink more now than ever," says Gart, "because instead of drinking occasionally throughout the nights, people drink in their rooms before going out, so they end up drinking much more, much faster." This practice by the students could also play a role in the decrease in reports, because they are not drinking in as open, social environments.

While the statistics may imply a surprising increase in sobriety on campus, the truth is not so cut-and-dry. •

New Homepage

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Jill Grossman, the Director of Online Communications, explained that change to the new homepage is "a facelift, not a redesign of the entire site."

"There isn't anything wrong with the site, but we are trying to make it better and more flexible to reflect the new identity of Conn," said Grossman. She also explained that the changes are taking place "to keep up with web technologies and other colleges."

Our current website was designed three and a half years ago, which is considered a long time in the Internet world. Even though most students might not find the website outdated, it has some features that are no longer typical or in style.

Grossman described other goals for the site, including more graphics, more accessible information and the ability to easily change or update the site's information. According to Grossman, the current website is very static; the news section is the only one ever really updated. She hopes that the new homepage, "will be dynamic, lively and have a flexibility that the current page doesn't have."

There are three options for the new look, all of which contain new, easy-to-change modules that

will give the site more flexibility. This way, events like Fall Weekend, Commencement or those featuring visiting speakers can be displayed in a more timely and graphic way.

One of the challenges in designing the homepage was adapting to the different audiences that use the website, such as current students, parents, alumni, faculty, staff and prospective students. Appealing to prospective students is one of the major concerns of College Relations, thus, the admissions page will undergo significant changes. These changes will help prospective students access information in an easier and visually appealing way.

College Relations surveyed several groups of prospective high school students from the waiting room in the Admissions Office and local areas, including the Williams School. They found that high school students responded best to graphics and changing content. Though the current admissions site is easy to use, it has very few graphics, is dominated by words and contains predominantly static content. Grossman explained that prospective students feel little incentive to visit the site when the material rarely changes, but would be more likely to come back if there were

fresh content.

One of the main concerns while designing the homepage is that it also does not contain photos that would easily link to more information in the site. Grossman explained that there are, "thirty to fifty offices and departments that regularly update their content on the website, and we want to show that on the homepage." Currently, visitors can only access this information by clicking through links or searching the site.

In order to receive feedback on the three different sites, College Relations decided to send a survey to students, parents, alumni, faculty, staff and parents of students. The survey consisted of three options, and students were instructed to describe their impression of the site, name specifically what they liked least and most about the site, rank the site on a scale of one to five, and finally, pick five adjectives to describe the website. 917 people, 417 of whom were current Conn students, took the survey.

Although College Relations is still sorting through all of the feedback, Grossman said that all options scored well for being, easy to use and organized. She added, "It is really important that people can easily find what they're looking for." •



Photos from Web.

A Look at Laptops in the Classroom

JOHN DODIG
 OPINIONS EDITOR

One of my most disheartening experiences as a Conn student took place in my sophomore year. I was sitting in the second row of a Blaustein classroom taking notes during a philosophy class. I turned to glance at an open laptop next to me and was confronted with the women's clothing page of the J. Crew website.

It's nearly impossible to walk into a classroom here and not see at least one student typing or clicking away on a laptop. Obviously, this was not always the case (as laptops are a relatively recent invention), but the overall policy used to be stricter.

Professor Barbara Zabel of the Art History Department said in an e-mail interview, "At first, students had to have permission [a letter from the Director of Student Disability Services] saying that the student needed to use the computer to take notes for specific reasons. So at first there were very, very few computers in class."

This has relaxed over the past few years and the trend is certainly on its way up. Professors I spoke with agreed that more and more laptops enter classrooms with each new class of freshmen

that matriculates. Unavoidably, as this number grows, so too does the number of students checking e-mail, browsing Facebook or online shopping during class time.

English literature professor Courtney Baker said bluntly, "Some people are assholes about it. Here's the thing; we can tell. I know the article [being discussed] isn't that funny." She added, "Am I really going to have to stand behind you to make sure you're not on Facebook?" Zabel agrees, adding that she has "called students" on surfing the web during class. Philosophy Department Chair Andrew Pessin has also observed this behavior, which he calls "rude and distracting."

Tennyson J. Wellman, who teaches religious studies and philosophy courses, has had individual conversations with students who have obviously drifted off into laptop-land, but he was also quick to assert that this kind of disengagement is nothing new: "I once caught someone reading a Danielle Steele novel while sitting in the back of the classroom."

On a daily basis I see students mindlessly clicking through Facebook photos in class, completely ignorant of what the teacher is saying. It's normal for one's mind to wander during a lecture or dis-

cussion — the event is passive. G-Mail chatting friends or online shopping is *actively choosing not to participate*. In a discussion-based class whose success depends upon class participation, laptop screens begin to resemble tiny walls isolating students from their peers.

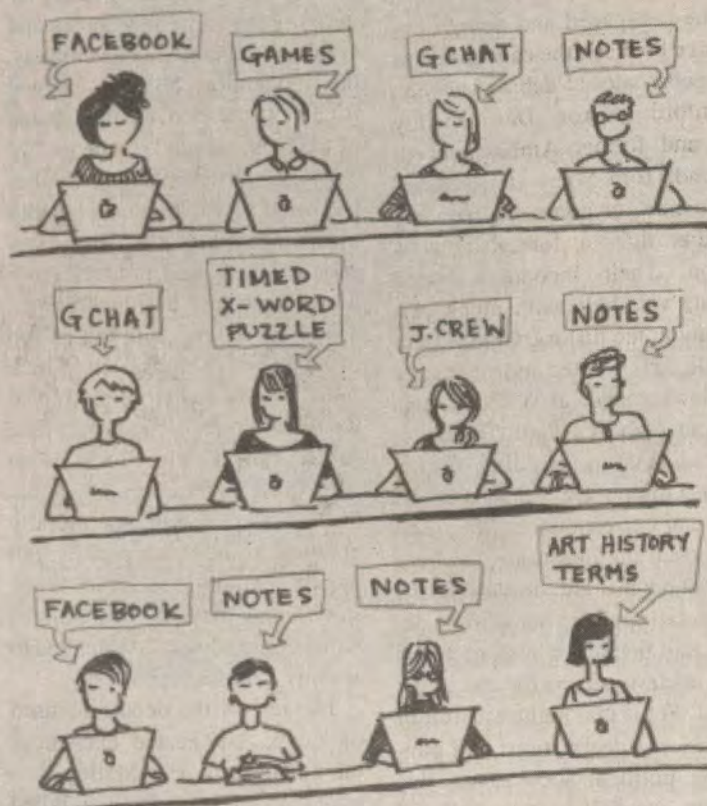
I'm trying to be highly specific in my criticism, limiting it to discussion-based humanities classes; the sciences seem more suited to computerized note taking. The style of class is also relevant. A student browsing the web in a lecture-style class is only harming him- or herself, and not the dynamic of the class. In a seminar, however, the same behavior keeps students from hearing not only their professor's comments, but also their peers', which are often just as important.

"I've seen people chatting with each other on Facebook, laptop-to-laptop, telling each other how bored they are. Or writing on each other's walls — while they're sitting in the same room," an undeclared sophomore said in an interview, adding that she once saw someone upload a new profile picture to her Facebook page in class. Other students have reported seeing their classmates doing crossword

puzzles (specifically, *timed* crossword puzzles), playing games, instant messaging, downloading music and reading news and blogs.

Our generation is wired and well connected — that's not a bad thing. But we're creeping toward a point where college life is more about being social and less about being intellectually engaged. The whole point of having a laptop in class should be to expand scholarship and increase efficiency, but I've found that they're having the opposite effect. Strangely enough, classes have become something to be tolerated rather than the *reason* we're here.

"It's fine that you don't think this class is worth your time. Seeing people on Facebook is frustrating, and it can be distracting as well," said



ALICIA TOLDI / STAFF ILLUSTRATOR

an international relations major in the junior class. She remarks that it creates a divide among students: "I'm listening and taking notes and you're not."

Being able to access a resource as vast and valuable as the Internet isn't something that should be disallowed, though, and that makes professors' opinions on the matter very ambivalent. Professor Pessin suggested disabling Wi-Fi in classrooms, but immediately realized that's not a plausible solution. Professor Nina Martin of the Film Studies Department thinks that the arrangement should be governed by a simple sense of mutual respect.

"I don't forbid them and I don't really police them," Martin said, also saying that she has no reservations about walking around the classroom from time to time if she sees someone particularly distracted. She's familiar with "students sitting in the back row checking Facebook," but on the whole, says, "We're utilizing this stuff. It can be really valuable, but it's more of an addendum or a sidenote," indicating that students should be wary of becoming absorbed by the screens in front of them.

Other professors, too, acknowledge that students very often use their computers for constructive purposes.

"I completely respect those students who find it easier, more efficient, etc. to use laptops in class, and overall I suppose I don't object," said Pessin in an e-mail interview.

"I happen to like that students can look up a term," said Baker. Zabel also mentioned that she likes having computers in the classroom in case titles or names slip her mind: "Last year, I had an excellent student who very quickly looked up the name of a film I wanted to tell the class about; that kind of quick reference can be helpful."

Professor John Gordon of the English Department agrees and has no reservation about their use: "I've never not been happy to have laptops in class," he said. "I think that the Internet is a huge plus for the kind of literary scholarship I try to encourage, and being able to ask some student to look up this or that on the spot is, categorically, a good thing."

All in all, professors seem to be supportive of the laptop trend, but I don't think they know how widespread the problem is. After all, they can ultimately only see the glowing white apple on the back of their students' computers. They have no idea what's on the other side.

"I'm not sure why there aren't more people who bring them to class," Baker said. As I scribbled notes, trying to keep up with her, I asked why she thinks that. She quickly responded, "Who writes longhand anymore?"

If you're anxious to check out the J. Crew women's section yourself, you can find it at jcrew.com/womens-clothing.jsp.

Just don't visit during class. Please. •

Don't Do That!

Kiefer Roberts' open letters to the campus community



Dear Socially (Networked) Inept Person,

The first floor of our beloved Shain library, during certain times of the day and heavier work weeks, is referred to by some as "a zoo" and by others as the hellhole where people (often me) are screaming. While my actions are quite ludicrous in nature (no one's perfect), they're not quite as brazen as a "f--- you" as, say, I don't know, checking your Facebook and/or Perez Hilton on the damn computers most people need to print!

It's mid-October and I've been stuck behind a few individuals that desperately want their friends to see the latest cute animal video that's been posted to their wall. Uhm, hi, my name is Kiefer, and I've got a paper to hand in about four minutes from now, and you're too busy LOL-ing it up for me to get my print out? No, no — don't do that.

All I'm asking is that you wait a few minutes until things at 10:15, 11:40, and 1:05 calm down, and then sure, feel free to post those pictures of you in neon taken in some Plex hallway last weekend. Can't you change your relationship status on your own time? Even if you just broke up with homeboy, you might not want to be so eager to announce it to the online world — tent dance was only last weekend.

Sure, maybe people who need to print in a hurry could have built that activity into their schedule a bit better, so as to not impose on your precious social networking time. If that's the way you want to look at it, couldn't you have picked a better place and time to decide to write a happy birthday message on your friend's wall? You just saw them and didn't say anything; they know you forgot. It sucks, but buy them a bottle and get gone, because other people have Moodle assignments they need to access. It's less about the need to print and more about the civility of caring about your fellow Camels.

This goes double for midterm and finals week. Facebook, blissfully time-wasting as it is, shouldn't be the reason you're taking up one of the computers that someone else needs to obtain a draft of a paper. Perez Hilton is never going to write you a letter for visiting his page twenty times in three hours. You know what your pictures look like, because I heard you ask to be tagged in them. And is it really necessary to tweet to the interweb exactly how much you loooovveeee coffee? It isn't. Oh, and last, a word to the wise: if you're doing some quality online stalking, that should really be kept in a more private place than the lobby of Shain. Tact, I see, is not your forté. Common courtesy goes a long way in having people not aggressively dislike you.

I can't specify *exactly* what it is about people being socially active online in Shain that brings me to this point, but it's more than the fact that I'm sometimes late, always busy and need to speed through the printing process. Perhaps it's the state of indifference it takes to actively hold up people who need to accomplish something (even as menial as printing homework or quickly checking assignments) because of something really unnecessary you want to do. Perhaps it's the idea that one person's time is more precious than someone else's. Or maybe, it's just aggravating to hear people talk about how fat their ex/Jessica Simpson has gotten while I'm yelling across the first floor about how fat my ex/Mariah Carey has gotten. Wait, wait, it's definitely the first two.

Just Sayin',
 Kiefer

College in the Present Tense

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Even as we sat in our study group, writing papers and studying for midterms, I felt as if I were posing for a glossy Connecticut College brochure.

But even *Animal House* and that season of *Boy Meets World* when Cory and Topanga go to college together don't really communicate what college really is; it's something that you have to experience first-hand. Seeing prospective students shuffling from info session to tour to info session, with parents and admissions goody bags in hand, I remembered wandering the campus in their shoes. Now that Conn and I are on a first-syllable basis, I wonder what it looks like to curious strangers. The school invests a lot of money and manpower in creating an image for prospective students: putting together, among other things, a website, a tour schedule and an open house to draw in applicants. I decided to find out for myself what prospects see when they look at Conn.

I was ill-prepared for the flood of memories that following a tour brought back: the politics of holding doors open for fellow tour-takers, the intensely curious glances at passing students, the waning interest after thirty minutes or so. The parents interrogated the cheerful tour guide about extracurricular, study abroad and internship opportunities. The students asked about the food, the dorms and the social life. The tour guide talked at length about CELS, CISLA and CAT, as well as study abroad programs. The focus seems

to be not only on the many programs that are unique to Connecticut College, but the fact that the education you earn here will equip you with the skills to succeed in the real world.

I remember thinking when I toured last year that it seemed I was about to make a fundamental departure from life as I knew it, that I would arrive at college and magically grow up. As I sat in an assembly and listened to a panel of eloquent students who looked like they stepped out of a J. Crew catalog rattle off their many achievements and self-designed majors and minors, I tried to picture myself among them, proudly describing my plan to double major in neuroscience and the history of basket weaving.

As a prospective student, college felt like the final frontier. I had spent the better part of my short life preparing to decide where to go to college and now, I believed, I was ready to be molded into an adult by the professors and students on the stage before me.

But sitting in Cro, trying to concentrate on my textbook while my neighbor laughs at cartoon violence, I realize that we are not adults. And college is certainly not the final step, but the first of many steps along the way to growing up. And while I take my time over the next four years pondering what it might be like to pay my own cell phone bill and not receive cookies from my mom in the mail, I can at least enjoy the knowledge that when a tour passes by me as I diligently type on Facebook, they might mistake me for an adult. I'll just have to fake it 'til I make it. •

Yvonne Rainer's Life as a Performer

SAM NORCROSS
CONTRIBUTOR

Last Tuesday, a pioneer of postmodern dance and avant-garde filmmaking, Yvonne Rainer, visited Connecticut College. She came to speak with several classes and to screen one of her films. When I heard that she was going to visit my freshman seminar I expected someone eccentric and self-serious. But Yvonne Rainer turned out to be a relatively down-to-earth person with a pleasant sense of humor about her work and a surprising amount of modesty, considering her impressive background. She told our class, frankly, "I was never encouraged by my parents to be anything but a housewife."

Since her birth in 1934 she has been an actor, dancer, poet, choreographer and filmmaker. Her seven films have received awards from the Sundance Film Festival, the American Film Institute and the Los Angeles Film Critics Association. Her choreography has been commissioned by some of the biggest names in the dance world, including Mikhail Baryshnikov, which has earned her numerous fellowships.

It's surprising how far she has come considering where

her career in dance began. She began dancing on a whim when she tagged along with a friend to a dance class. "I was never very gifted," she said. "In class I always had to follow the person in front of me." But Rainer had no question about how she got to where she is today. "I was strong and loved to dance, and most importantly had no idea of my limitations."

Rainer, early in our class interview, stood up and gave a demonstration of the minimalist choreography that has made her so famous. She raised her index fingers to her face and pointed at her cheeks. She then hooked her fingers into the sides of her mouth and pulled horizontally. The index fingers, still extended, then left her mouth and followed her body downward until they reached her ankles, at which point she momentarily slumped over before pulling herself back up to a standing position.

Her style is strange and abstract, but it's a deliberate weirdness that makes a definite point. I was fascinated by Rainer's explanations of her dances during the interview. Her pieces have a certain silliness that is often juxtaposed with serious political and social issues. They're



PHOTOS FROM WEB

spontaneous, unpredictable and challenge the conventions of dance. She described her work as "an argument with what has come before," and demonstrated the subtleties in some of her pieces

that veer in distinct ways from the norms of classical styles.

Later that night I got a taste of her avant-garde filmmaking style when *Lives of Performers* was screened in Olin Auditorium. Made in 1972, it was her first film and remains one of her most influential. The movie began with a definition of the word "cliché". It's fitting, for the story itself is rather trite and the characters seem to represent common movie stereotypes. It revolves around a man who can't decide between his plain housewife and his glamorous "other woman," both of whom he loves. What's stunningly creative about the story is how it's told. It starts as a documentary of a rehearsal for one of Rainer's dances, but then subtly melds into what seemed like a fictional melodrama, blurring the line between what's real and what's not.

There were many sharp breaks from cinema conventions that stood out. None of the dialogue in the film could be heard. Instead the actors explained what their characters' were saying and doing through voiceover. Occasionally lines of dialogue would appear on screen as text. The movie was also completely devoid of music, and there were

whole scenes that went on in silence. The camera seemed to be completely uncompromising, as it rarely followed the actors and often strayed from their faces to awkwardly focus on their feet or torsos. As a result, a brief scene during which the Rolling Stones' "No Expectations" played, or the very few moments where dialogue came directly from the actors' mouths were jarring and served to juxtapose accepted methods of storytelling in film with Rainer's unique style.

After the movie was over, Rainer stood in front of the audience and said "I forgot to warn you that parts of this film are like watching paint dry." The audience laughed in partial agreement, but I think many of us were able to see why the film was important. It toyed with ideas that no filmmaker had ever thought of and used innovative methods to convey an impactful story. The avant-garde can be hard for some people to swallow, but Rainer seems to focus more on her art than what people may think of it. About her own work Rainer said, "Call it art, call it creative, call it whatever you want, I don't care."

Faculty Response to Jazmin Acuña's "Embracing Doubt in the Ground Zero Debate"

THERESA AMMIRATI
DEAN OF STUDIES

Jazmin Acuña's well-written and provocative column, "Embracing Doubt in the Ground Zero Debate," points out that "it takes courage to sit down and look despair in the face, but it is what we need." I applaud her engagement in the argument and her willingness to speak out honestly and compellingly, but I must also ask, why, exactly, should we summon up our courage to deal with despair? I fear that if the answer is in her last line, "Let despair take over," that courage is wasted. Despair is what allows us to say, "What happened to Tyler Clementi was

horrific, but there is nothing that can be done about it, so all we can do is be sad." Despair says, "Ignorance is more prevalent than good sense, but we can't fix ignorance no matter how hard we try, so why bother?" Despair allows us to make only very small gestures, or none at all, toward changing the world into a place we want to inhabit. It says that the very best we can do is not add to the sum of human misery. It does not allow the possibility of our adding any joy. Despair, in short, is the enemy not only of hope but of change.

I don't suggest for a moment that despair isn't tempting or even that it is always inappropriate — sometimes the only rational choice for thinking people is to throw up their hands and say, "it's all too much." But believing that there is nothing to be hopeful about ensures that there will be nothing to be hopeful about. The column suggests that this generation needs to be told that it is "a lost generation of Blackberry-driven, pathologically self-centered individuals with an acute deficit of empathy." This judgment may be right, but I think that the article itself is proof to the contrary. We are all, at times, self-centered. We frequently lack empathy in our dealings with others. Despair

says that this is not only the real state of affairs but that there is no hope that it will ever be different. But this column, no matter how it concludes, is actually working against despair, calling for self-examination, for discussion about how we live and what we do in the face of terrible events and overwhelming cruelty to our fellow humans. If we choose to despair, why should we bother?

I have lived too many years to accept uncritically Anne Frank's belief that "people really are good at heart," or to think that at this moment the roller coaster we all seem to be riding is on its upward trajectory. But despair ensures that the only direction for us all is down. This column rightly argues that "to be doubtful is to be humble and open to the possibility that the real enemy might well be within [us] rather than outside of [us]." But what is the point of being open to such knowledge if despair tells us that the only proper response is to say, "yes, you're right," shrug our shoulders and walk away? I suggest that we be angry. I suggest that we refuse to accept that there is nothing to be done. Any student of history understands that societies always appear to take one step backward for every two steps forward, that alleviating disease, ending wars, helping people to gain human rights and fighting against hatred and ignorance are all part of an unending battle. But in the brief time we all have between womb and tomb, it may be the willingness to fight that battle that is the greatest evidence of our humanity. I think Ms. Acuña understands this. She suggests that it is time for us to be frank in our discussions of difference, presumably so that we can help to avoid the "indelible harm" caused by our society's inability to tolerate or, even more, embrace difference. I suspect that she doesn't really believe that we should embrace despair. If we do, the conversation has no point. •

Despair, in short, is the enemy not only of hope but of change.

Reflection by Candlelight

Recent LGBTQ suicides draw community together at vigil

JERELL MAYS
STAFF WRITER

The annual Matthew Shepard vigil took place on the evening of October 11. Dozens of students stood in Ad Astra Garden around the sundial, each holding a candle in remembrance not only of Shepard, a twenty-one year old college student who was killed in a hate crime twelve years ago, but for the many gay, lesbian, bisexual and transgender people who have experienced discrimination or violence in the United States. The gathering, while not as large as some in the past, was still important and in many ways utterly necessary in light of recent events.

This year's vigil came at a particularly sensitive moment for the LGBTQ community; Rutgers University student Tyler Clementi, an open homosexual, committed suicide on September 22, 2010, after his roommate streamed a sexual encounter between Clementi and another man onto a live internet feed.

As if this wasn't devastating enough, this is the fourth suicide committed by a gay teen in the United States this month. The others include thirteen-year old Asher Brown, fifteen-year old Billy Lucas, and thirteen-year old Seth Walsh. Each of these suicides was brought on by incessant bullying based on the sexual orientation of the victims.

Members of Spectrum, one of Conn's major student clubs designed to combat homophobia, were present. The initial atmosphere was a kind of light-hearted tenseness; students chuckled nervously as they recognized the arrival of friends and speakers, including Sarah Kosofsky '12, Karina Del Carmen Hernandez '14 and Amber Villanueva Pittmann '14.

As the first speaker, Kosofsky, stood on the bench of the sundial and began her speech, the light-heartedness all but evaporated — the mood became grave and attentive. Kosofsky started off by describing herself. She made a brief point of identifying herself as a lesbian last, explaining that even today people still tend to judge

the subsequently-heard qualities of an open homosexual with a certain bias.

Hernandez's speech was more of a brief story of her life, a life plagued by an intolerance of her homosexuality that was hardly restricted to school alone. She described the troubles and frequent clashes with her family that came as a result of her sexual identity.

"Keeping my sexuality a secret felt like water-boarding, with gallons of water being forced down my nostrils and throat. I tried looking in the Bible for something that would make my mother love me because I knew that to come out to her would be to purchase my ticket to hell," she said.

Despite this, Hernandez buckled and at age twelve came out to her mother. The reaction was as negative as she had anticipated. After her mother told her why God would hate her for being gay, Karina soon found herself forced back into the closet she had just gathered the courage to emerge from.

"What else could a scared twelve year old say?" Hernandez said. Here and there, however, her clever quips kept the mood relatively light. She told the story of her first kiss with another girl in high school, and overhearing students gossiping about it while she was in the bathroom stall.

"I could have sworn I was in the gay version of Mean Girls," she joked.

Amber Villanueva Pittmann, although heterosexual, has still

experienced a great deal of tragedy due to discrimination against gays. Her grandmother, a lesbian, was killed at age fifty-five along with her partner in a violent hate crime committed by her own neighbor.

"When he killed her, he told the police that it had to be done, like she was an animal that was sick and there was no cure for her," she said. Pittmann never met her grandmother, but heard stories about her when she was growing up.

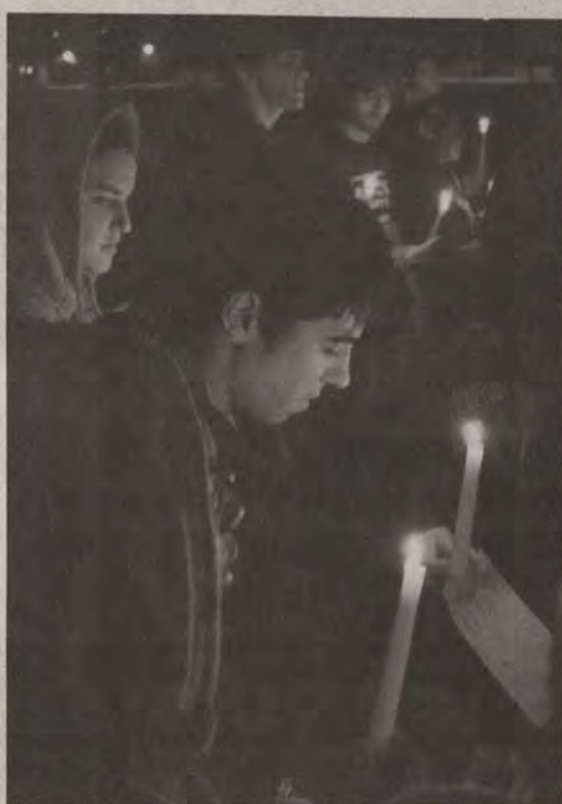
"I learned how she started an organization in Michigan called Affirmations that helped to encourage young people and others who need a support system to come out," she said. "It's amazing to me that was still have this problem eighteen years later, that people still don't accept and support each other, that society continues to have violence against gays and lesbians."

After a few more speakers described their experiences, some positive and some negative, the candles held by the students were lit one by one. Following this brief ceremony, papers were passed around containing the lyrics to "Amazing Grace." While there weren't enough for each student, they all shared, or sang from memory.

When the singing ended, there was only solemn, ponderous silence. The air was hushed save for the distant chirping of crickets and the eyes of several students glistened with moisture in the candlelight. After a few minutes, students blew out their candles and slowly began to disperse.

Some stayed longer than others; the speakers gave and received hugs from friends and companions, pat each other's backs and complimented their bravery. The somber atmosphere gradually lifted and was replaced by one of remembrance and respect: remembrance for those whose lives were cut short due to bigotry and respect for those who had weathered various nightmares at the hands of ignorance and intolerance.

"This violent behavior must stop," Pittmann said. "Do we have to have even more people die to make the world more accepting?"



Students gather at the Matthew Shepard vigil

Enough Ambulances Already!

AMY FALK
CONTRIBUTOR

Last year, 22 ambulances came to campus for students and their guests due to alcohol-related issues. This year, within the first few weeks of school, there have already been eleven alcohol-related hospital transports. Seriously? That's half of last year's total and it's not even Thanksgiving. It's okay to go out on Thursday and Saturday nights and have fun. Maybe even Friday nights! But at some point, a line needs to be drawn. How many ambulances need to come before enough is enough?

The ambulance issue has been a problem for the past several years. My sophomore year, we basically had a campus lock-down and were forced to talk about Conn's drinking culture (or drinking problems) with professors, student leaders and administrators in an effort to make things stop. Clearly the problems have not been solved: ambulances have been making somewhat regular appearances on weekends for the past two years. I don't get it. My brother goes to school at Colgate, which is in middle-of-nowhere, New York. He never notices ambulances coming onto campus for alcohol issues. While it may not always seem like it, we are not in the middle of nowhere. Why must this keep happening and what is it going to take to get it to stop?

Some people have experience with alcohol before they come to Conn and some people don't drink even after coming here. We're all smart people, but losing control and getting transported to the hospital via ambulance because you had way too much to drink on the weekend is not smart. It's time for a wake up call.

Did you know that getting transported to the hospital in an ambulance could cost around \$800 if your insurance does not cover it? Do you really want to risk that?

According to CC Curtiss, Director of Student Wellness & Alcohol/Drug Education, the average college student has zero to four drinks on a party night. It's okay to drink, but it's a problem if you don't remember how you got

home or if a bottle of tequila is your date for the night. The sight of ambulances is a visible sign that some people have one, two or three too many drinks on a certain night. I know not all ambulances are due to alcohol, but thus far eleven have been.

So what can we do? Perhaps we can advertise more activities that do not involve drinking for the weekends. It's safe, smart and a sure way to know that your liver has not degenerated by the time you're thirty. I know people have brought up the idea of having more activities that don't involve alcohol, but perhaps it's about time to *actually* do something. Check out the bulletin boards in Cro.

Go see Scott McEver in the Office of Student Life and ask for some suggestions. Additionally, there's no shame in hanging out with your friends and not drinking. You can keep an eye on them and have fun at the same time. You can always make fun of them for some of the stupid things they do while under the influence. Drinking doesn't always equal fun.

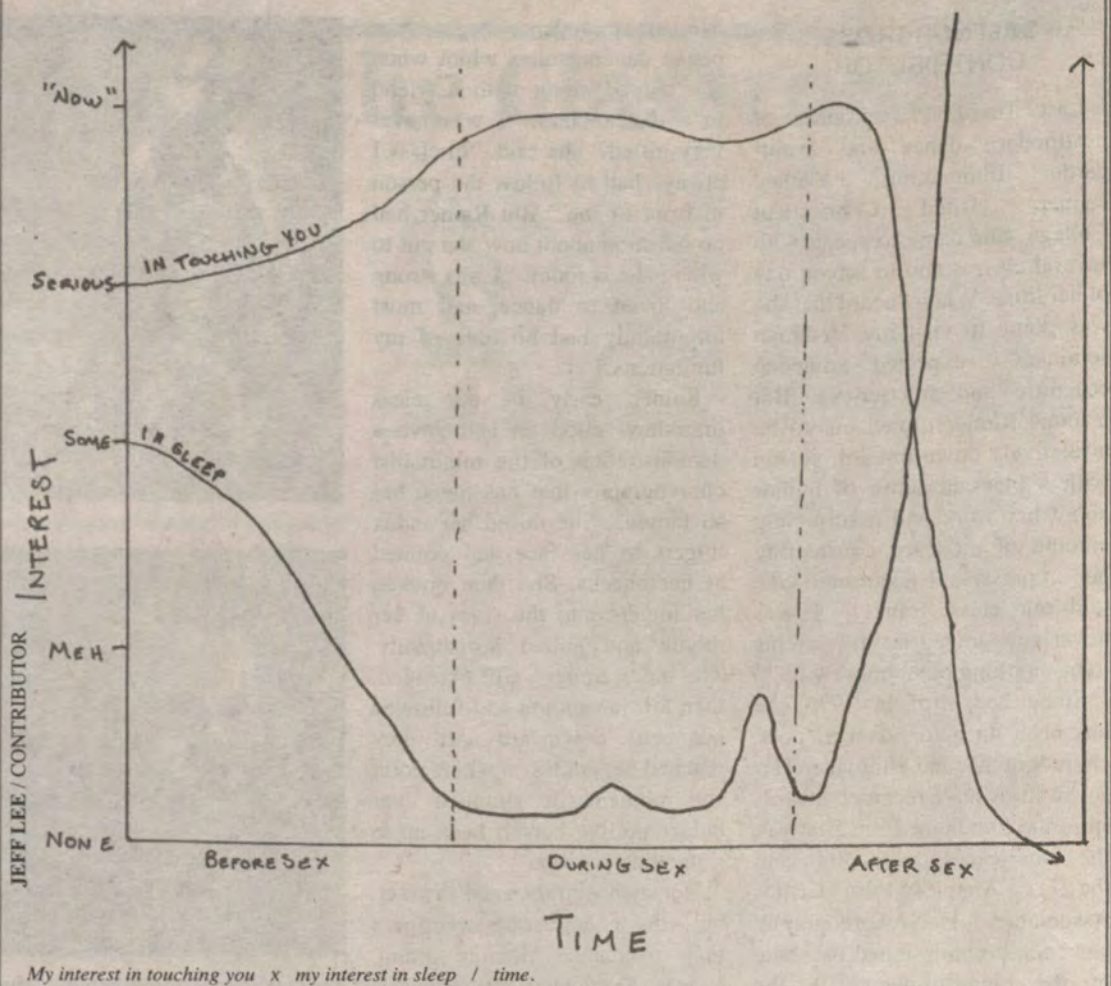
If you think you may actually have a problem regarding alcohol, go talk to someone! There are resources on campus. We have the lovely and bubbly CC Curtiss, and there's always the counseling center. Use your resources.

Perhaps underclassmen need to start hanging out with upperclassmen more often. We're not that scary. Administrators, I'm not trying to "encourage" underage drinking here, but by the ages of 21 and 22, upperclassmen definitely have more experience with drinking than freshmen and sophomores. Upperclassmen are fun to hang out with, too. Try it sometime.

Eat, drink and be merry. Party hardy. But just please be careful, look out for each other and take care of each other. Tell your friend when you think he or she should stop drinking. If they're telling you to stop drinking, then they clearly care about you and your well-being. Listen to them. If someone really is in danger, call Campus Safety. Don't put your life or someone else's at risk if there is a medical emergency, but then again, don't let it get to

My Life in Graphs

BY JEFF LEE '11 AND
JOHN SHERMAN '11



that point.

Some of us may have life threatening or chronic illnesses. These are things we cannot control. Whether we were born with them or they developed as we grew up. Getting taken away in ambulance because you had too much to drink and are on the verge of death – that's something you can control. Life is precious. If you really want to be that careless, that's between you and whatever god you believe in. When you're taken away in an ambulance it not only scares you, but it scares your friends, your family, your professors and your administrators.

I'm really not trying to judge anyone; I don't care how old you are. I'm just trying to ask you to be responsible because this reflects very poorly on our school, which many of us love so much. Having this many students taken away in ambulances due to alcohol is embarrassing to Connecticut College. If you go here, you clearly got in for a reason. We're all adults, and as much as many of us don't want to, we should grow up and start acting like them. •

Conn's Saturday Night Social Scene, by Major

QUINN MENCHETTI
CONTRIBUTOR

As I was walking to a floor party last weekend I noticed something rather unusual. Three peers I know to be biology and chemistry majors were standing outside the library at 10 PM on Saturday night. With complete disregard for the upcoming MCATs (now only three-and-a-half years away), they had wandered down from their nooks on the third floor of Shain, and it appeared we were walking to the same floor party. This unprecedented coincidence seemed strange to me.

Was I unknowingly on my way to a biology/pre-med party?

This thought initially lead to a minor panic attack and bouts of nausea. I feared that the crippling boredom of such a party could have the potential to finally crush my tiny soul. But after giving it some more thought, I realized that this could be Conn's next social revolution. I knew then the perfect way to diversify a routine Saturday night: department parties. With so many majors to choose from, the different parties would offer just about every social environment imaginable.

So let us take a look into the future of the Conn social scene.

Upon leaving your dorm you may want to start the night off right by heading over to the English major party. This get-together, held in the basement of Smith, is marked by black-rimmed glasses and unqualified pretension. These modern day Bohemians sure know how to party! Unfortunately it is only a byproduct of their belief that drinking will make their mediocre writing seem more cryptic and dark. If they really get plastered, they may even get that heart-warming sense of self-approval that can only stem from a positive comment by Blanche Boyd. You'll know it's time to head out when the discussion of Jane Austen begins.

The next stop on this already legendary night is the philosophy party. This might be the easiest party to find on campus because it is so darn loud! Surprisingly, this due not to music, but rather the combined voices of every single person in the party talking at the same time without any concern for anyone else. Never has a party so deftly combined the thrill of preachy lectures about irrelevant topics with such a glaring lack of original thought or knowledge. When the pounding headache starts to kick in, make sure you leave quickly, as these philosophy majors will be partying until all hours of the night due to their lack of real work or classes.

Word on the street is that there is a big dance major party tonight, too: so many vintage fashion accessories, so little time. When you get there, however, you learn that only dance majors are allowed in. You don't seem to care and neither does anyone else. Through the window, though, you see a couple boxes of Franzia as well as an iPod dock playing "Girlfriend" by B2K featuring P. Diddy. This one ends early; they have rehearsal in the morning.

After hearing that the film studies party was cancelled due to the release of a new Wes Anderson film (not movie – film), you head over to the sociology party. This one is BYOB as these students are pinching every penny in preparation for their future of low wage jobs and the inability to make a real difference. Drinking games are not allowed at this shindig because the hosts believe that they perpetuate social inequality. By the end of the party you start to get the feeling that they think this about everything.

Next, you somehow decide that the music major party at Coffee Grounds isn't worth going to. Maybe it was the jazz. It was probably the jazz.

Regardless, your next stop is the Slavic studies party. You quickly find out that this party does not exist.

Now it's getting late and you have no idea what to do with your life. You are lost and looking to grasp on to something that seems legitimate and meaningful. That's why the psychology department party is your next stop. When you get there and begin looking for the jungle juice, one psych major approaches you and says, "You know, you can have two cups of juice if you just press this button here, but it shocks a person on the other side of the wall." You turn around and notice a two-way mirror behind you. You've been fooled into being a subject in a psych experiment.

The night is winding down. You hear about one last party.

You head to the lax house and are confused when it looks like a normal party. Then you realize that everyone there is an economics major, so nothing has really changed. Your night ends when everyone else heads to Exchange and/or Frank's Place. There must be so much discussion of supply-side economics at those bars. •

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ARTS

OCTOBER 18, 2010

Editors: Racine Oxtoby & Matthew Gentile

arts@thecollegevoice.org

Facebook Me, Mark

Could *The Social Network* be the best movie of the year? This reviewer thinks so.MATTHEW GENTILE
ARTS EDITOR

Mark Zuckerberg did not expect to change the world when he created Facebook. He did not mean to become a billionaire. In *The Social Network*, we see a character who just wanted to fit in and be a part of all the cool clubs. What makes Zuckerberg an incredible character is neither his genius nor his awkward charm, but his irony. This character is socially inept, as seen in the opening scene of the film in which his girlfriend, Erica Albright, breaks up with him.

But even though he is socially inept, his mind functions like a fly on the wall. In other words, he can see in and around every social interaction, but he can not belong within the confinements—he lives and thinks outside the box. After suffering the breakup, Zuckerberg strikes revenge by blogging about her to all the public. He drunkenly creates a website called Face-Mash with his nerdy friends and taps into the Harvard network in a matter of seconds. With computers, he is like the bank robber John Dillinger—he's too quick, too fast and too smart for anyone to keep up with him. He leaves classes early and spits out answers to the most complex algorithms in a matter of seconds.

David Fincher is a director's director, and in my mind, has never made a bad film. Some stick out more clearly than others (*Seven*,

Jesse Eisenberg and Joseph Mazzello in Fincher's *The Social Network*. Photo from Web.

Fight Club, *Zodiac*, *The Curious Case of Benjamin Button*). He is ambitious and artistic, meticulous in detail and always creates compositions that are aesthetically and intellectually satiating. He brings the best out of his actors, and chose to shoot this film on the digital RED camera. I saw this in a standard theater, and I couldn't tell the difference.

Aaron Sorkin is one of the great American playwrights, and the bulk of what sells this film is his punchy dialogue. His dialogue is not only fun to listen to and too smart for its own good (like, say, a Tarantino movie), but it gets right to the heart of the story. His approach to this comic-drama is operatic in its emotions, going up

and down, back and forth, swinging from comedy to tragedy, telling a story of sadness and happiness, passion and greed and he switches so gracefully—I cannot wait to get a copy of the screenplay just so I could read it again. If he does not win the Academy Award for Best Screenplay, it will be another true mistake on the Academy's part.

I see *The Social Network* as this day's *The Godfather* but with computers and more social relevance. Jesse Eisenberg plays Mark Zuckerberg with nuance and subtlety. Yes he has an awkward voice like Michael Cera but no, he is not one-dimensional like him. Eisenberg's character is complex and rich with emotion,

and though at times he is very unlikeable, audiences will relate to him because we all know the feeling of not fitting in or being rejected, being a "creep" or a "weirdo." The supporting cast also helps in giving great performances, as Andrew Garfield plays his best friend turned enemy Eduardo straight, and Justin Timberlake is charming and charismatic as Sean Parker.

Everyone with a Facebook account—which is probably everyone reading this review—must see this film. I saw it opened #1 at the box office twice in a row with \$25 million and then \$15 million—that's a good start. But more and more people need to see this movie because it is so relevant to

our time. It accounts for what we do and how we act. Yes, it is a tale of the digital age, but it contains components that have applied to story telling for centuries back all the way to Socrates with Greek tragedy.

Fincher is a virtuoso of a filmmaker and Sorkin is as clever a writer in Hollywood can be. Together with their cast and crew they bring out the story of Facebook where everything is separated by an LCD monitor and they elicit emotions of greed, anger, betrayal, sadness, opportunism, materialism, the American dream and the works. *The Social Network* is not a good film—it is a great film. To all the naysayers out there who are thinking "I don't want to see a movie about Facebook," think again. There is a lot more to seeing this movie than watching a bunch of kids type on keyboards. And when I watched this film, for the first time in years, I constantly kept getting the feeling that there was nothing else I should have been doing than simply watching this movie.

On a Connecticut College Camel Rating Scale, out of a possible four, I'm giving *The Social Network* 4 Camels, because it is a perfect movie. •



The Good, the Bad, and the Delicious

Looking to eat out? Two reviewers try out local restaurants.

Dev's on Bank Street

ELI MANGOLD
STAFF WRITER

Amidst the chaos and uncertainty that is typical of the New London restaurant scene—the oppressively empty dining rooms, erratic business hours and dubious food quality—only a few establishments have distinguished themselves from the rest through good service, proper atmosphere and most importantly delicious food. They serve the type of food that makes you genuinely excited to eat it, food that exudes skilled craftsmanship, not the kind of munchie-induced excitement of a huge pizza from Illiano's.

Dev's on Bank Street makes this type of food. The tapas-oriented menu is a fusion of Asian and Mediterranean cuisine composed in a coherent way (you're not going to find "Chicken Parm Sushi!" here). Dev's tapas has placed in the New London Food Stroll's top three all three years, and its Red Dragon Noodle Bowl just won top prize this year. (Note: Dev's plans on winning again at next week's Food Stroll, and I encourage you all to attend; tickets for students are \$10, which allows you access to a pretty much unlimited amount of food).

Tapas recommendations include the Spanish Dim Sum, a large sampler of some of Dev's specialties (crabcakes, vegetable dumplings, pork meatballs and toasted goat cheese), Si Si Pollo, crispy chicken wrapped in prosciutto with a citrus dipping sauce, as well as the sugar-seared salmon, a combination of tender salmon drizzled in a sweet and tangy sun-dried tomato citrus sauce. The fusions and juxtapositions are adventurous but not ostentatious. Dev's earns points for its avoidance of haute cuisine; there are some very basic classics (Spanish Paella, for one) on the menu that succeed because of an impressive sensitivity to the proper preparation, ingredients and seasoning. The menu is

vegetarian-friendly, but its meat dishes are more dynamic. There are other options besides tapas; full entrees range from \$19-26, as well as salads, soups and a no-frills burger for good measure.

Dev's atmosphere is elegant, but not pretentious or stiff. It is perfect for a dinner with the parents, for couples or for a birthday dinner with friends. A large fireplace anchors the restaurant's intimate interior and dark wooden beams frame the walls. The service is excellent, and Bunny, one of the maitre-d's, is as welcoming as your own mother. Encouragingly, New London fixtures frequent Dev's; while we were eating, a group of local politicians were holding a meeting in a smaller dining room, with the deputy mayor in attendance. Bunny, of course, introduced him to us.

To be fair, Dev's isn't anywhere close to being the cheapest option in the area, and portions are not particularly generous. To walk away feeling full, you'll likely need three tapas plates to yourself, and this can get pricey. But the logical corollary to this predicament are two beautiful, alliterative words: Happy Hour. Between 4 and 6 PM, tapas portions are doubled in size, beers are \$2-3 and cocktails start at \$3. If you want to forgo the gourmet dishes, get a good sandwich with fries for \$5 or a basic pasta dish for \$6. Dev's has seven beers on tap, and house wines start at \$3 a glass during Happy Hour.

The family-run management takes a lot of pride in their food, and rightfully so. Don't pass this place up; it's one of the few New London restaurants that will consistently impress. •

RYANNE DAVIS
CONTRIBUTOR

A Mystic local named Stefan (whose nickname is "Mango") founded Mango's Wood-Fired Pizza Company, and, according to Mango's website, has been deemed one of the best pizzaiolo in America. He seems rather serious about his pizza pies, so I was enthused to visit, and mentally prepared myself to eat some decadent pizza.

When I entered Mango's, tucked behind several shops crowding each other in the Old Mystic Village, lime green, bright pink, and neon orange that coat the walls grabbed my attention as I pulled out a surprisingly light-weight, dark-wooded chair and sat with my roommate. I slid my legs under the simple dark-wood table that probably has the same weight as a feather, similar to the chairs, as my eyes glued to the flimsy, thriftily laminated, two-sided menu with "Pies" on one side, "Starters & Salads", "Sub Sandwiches", and "Beverages" on the other.

At some restaurants you need time to weigh your options, but not at Mango's—I just glimpsed down the simplistic menu for a catchy name until I spotted "Buff Chick," smiled with amusement, and effortlessly ordered it.

Mango's "Buff Chick" is a pizza pie which consists of an overwhelming amount of gorgonzola, weak mozzarella cheese, runny Tabasco sauce, clumps of smushy red peppers, and supple chicken squares messily sitting on top of crispy, thin crust with burnt, black dough-bubbles. After struggling to separate a slice from the pie and before tentatively placing it atop my tongue, I noticed the bottom of the pizza had blotches of black blending with the standard tan pizza-dough-color so that it looked like a granite countertop. To my surprise it didn't taste burnt, though the texture was peculiarly similar to how I imagine biting into Styrofoam would be.

The slice didn't taste as bland as Styrofoam, but instead like I just popped a block of gorgonzola cheese—which tastes exactly like bleu cheese salad dressing—into my mouth. Gorgonzola is a powerful cheese, too much could kill you, and this pizza pie was the embodiment of mortality on a feeble silver platter—my roommate and I were virtually chewing on salad dressing.

Furthermore, if the cheese wasn't enough of

a mistake, the chef (it seemed) took a bottle of Tabasco sauce and poured it last minute onto the pizza since—oops!—the pizza is supposed to have "buffalo" chicken. The Tabasco on top of the bleu cheese flavor made for a sour slice of pizza. Clusters of oily red peppers that appeared straight from a can continued to contribute to an overall acerbic taste.

The chicken, however, was soft, succulent, and evenly dispersed on the pizza. If they had just served the chicken, things would have been okay.

Before the catastrophe of food landed in front of my roommate and me, I sipped at the bliss-in-a-bottle that is the mango soda—a fun, fruity, supremely bubbly beverage that comes in an old-fashioned glass bottle and has potent mango flavoring that tastes like a popsicle with a little sting from the carbonation. It's a sublime blend of sweet and tangy that can only come from Jarritos, which is the first national brand of soda pops in Mexico. Jarritos offers nine other unique flavors of soda, two of which (pineapple and guava) are served at Mango's.

I was surprised to see that a Mexican brand was served to me at this restaurant that does not give hint to any Mexican heritage; and though the logo for the company is a pirate/skeleton, it doesn't really have a shipwrecked or beachy feel either. It honestly reminds me of the LGBTQ center because of

the bright, happy walls; yet the tables are a dark, disheartening, drab synthetic wood with matching chairs and no décor whatsoever.

Although Mango's has some emptiness to fill and elaboration to add, I did appreciate the vast amount of large windows providing sunlight and plenty of sky and people-watching space—that is, if any people ever pass through the Old Mystic Village...maybe on a Friday night instead of this desolate Wednesday afternoon. Though I don't know if I would spend thirteen of my dollars for the same quality pizza I could get for 'free' at Harris just to watch people pass by.

It's a pleasant place to sit, chat, get a change of scene, and drink a fun beverage, but not so much to actually eat—at least not in exchange for your broke-college-kid George Washingtons. I could be proved wrong, but the walls and flavored Jarritos soda are the only exuberant elements of Mango's, so I would barely recommend going there. Maybe their subs are better, but I'd look for pizza elsewhere. •

Mango's Pizza

Salads and Starters: \$5-\$9
Pizzas: \$10.50-\$17.50
Subs: \$6.50-\$8.50
Fall hours: 11:30AM to 8PM

www.mangospizza.com
Old Mystic Village,
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Get Your Game On

Gaming Club expands and experiments with new year

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Sophomore Dan Vegeto (one of several Dans in the club, a recurring joke among members) also appreciates the variety and increasing membership. "My favorite games are strategy games, on the computer (*Starcraft 2*, *Civ 5*) or in board game form (*Catan*, *Diplomacy*). Like a good book or movie, these games allow you to step into an imaginary world, but a game is not a passive experience. You must also test your decision-making skills against those of the other players. This interaction makes gaming a very social activity and a lot of fun."

Upperclassmen who have never been to a Gaming Club event

know the members well, at least around dinnertime. Like other clubs on campus, the CCGC uses tabling in front of Harris as an effective tool to attract potential tournament participants. However, the CCGC takes tabling to another, more interactive level. Whittington will donate his television to the cause, and the members play the game which will be used in the upcoming event, inviting those leaving Harris to stop for a moment and try their luck. "Tabling has always been the gaming club's method of advertising," says Whittington. "It's a very impromptu way of meeting potential gamers."

One thing to be known about tabling: the club members refuse

to take "Oh, but I'm not very good" as an answer. "I have only seen two Gaming Club members take first place in any tournament, and I've personally helped plan more than twenty," says Whittington. "We don't choose games that anyone should expect to win, we choose games that are fun."

The Gaming Club is also not a complete sausagefest. In fact, somewhere from one fourth to one third of the club is made up of female gamers. "It always bothers me that the gaming industry thinks that guys are the only ones who play games," says O'Regan, who joined the club along with other freshmen girls from her dorm. "It's awesome that there are so many girls because it's basically proving that stereotype wrong, and considering that there are more girls than guys at this school, one would think there would be more than three girls in the club."

Whittington is confident in the club's ability to try out new games in an event format. "We've never done a LAN on campus before because we've never had the opportunity," he says. "It's always been about the Nintendo-type games, and we've never had a PC event before. A popular game this semester is *Starcraft II* and we would like to fit that into the club."

"The club provides regular opportunities to organize small



RACINE OXTOBY/ARTS EDITOR

Kim Marker '13 plays a Mafia-type game called Werewolves.

gaming get-togethers, and it plans larger gaming events periodically," says Vegeto. "I was glad to see that the club has grown substantially since last year, and I look forward to coming up with some cool new events."

The Gaming Club's first event will be a *Mario Kart: Double Dash* tournament Friday, October 22 in Blaustein 201 and 203 at 8:00 PM. Entry is \$2 in Harris – the club will most likely be

in the lobby from 5 to 7 – and \$4 at the door. For those who don't want to participate in the actual tournament, open gaming will be available in adjacent rooms, and viewership is always free. Snacks and drinks will be provided.

The club meets Monday nights at 9:00 PM in Cro by the 1941 Room. •



Sophomores Caroline Mills, Kim Marker, Dann Goldman, and Andy Schwartz (L-R) play a game of Werewolves, with Marker electing herself as the game's "sheriff."

Superbad - (Cera + Hill + McLovin) + Clueless x The Scarlet Letter = *Easy A*

COLE DELBYCK
STAFF WRITER

The last time an English class novel related this much to my life, I was in the first grade. We were reading *Alexander and the Terrible, Horrible, No Good, Very Bad Day*. Six was a rough age for me, and high school, at least the kind seen in teen comedy movies, seems to be no easier. While I found solace in the tale of young Alexander, Olive Penderghast, played by Emma Stone in a star-making performance, finds inspiration in Hawthorne's *The Scarlet Letter* in the new comedy *Easy A*.

After refusing to repudiate rumors of her sexual promiscuity, she sews a capital "A" onto her clothing, an allusion to Hawthorne's *The Scarlet Letter*. Olive, enjoying her newfound attention, fully embraces her alter ego. In perhaps the film's most memorable scene, she struts into school wearing a revealing corset adorned with a red "A" as onlookers gasp and hiss snide remarks in her direction.

The story begins like most teen comedies. Olive is a normal, slightly insecure teenager girl who hides her sexual inexperience with snappy comebacks and witty one-liners. She lives below the high school radar, gets good grades and spends her weekends alone in her room belting to Natasha Bedingfield. The trouble starts when Olive tells a white lie to avoid camping with her best friend's (Aly Michalka) parents.

Soon, the high school rumor mill goes into overdrive and the whole school believes that Olive, who is in fact a virgin, spent a passionate night with an older man. Finally getting attention from the opposite sex, she doesn't deny these rumors, but instead perpetuates them. At the party of the year, Olive pretends to have sex with Brandon (Dan Byrd), a bullied gay friend, to stop the jocks from picking on him. Other misfits learn of Olive's agreement and for a fee, she "fake blows their minds." The lies soon spin out of control and Olive is unable to keep up with her own deception.

What sets *Easy A* apart from other mediocre teen flicks is Emma Stone. You loved her in *Superbad* and you will love her even more without Jonah Hill head-butting her. Stone comes into her own and delivers her lines with confidence and an appealing self-deprecation. Her performance makes the film completely enjoyable and you will catch yourself embarrassingly grinning at the screen (guilty) for the whole movie. She's the girl you wished you knew in high school and gives ultimate teen queen Alicia Silverstone's Cher a run for her money.

For some inexplicable reason, the film devotes a significant portion to meandering and confusing subplots. Although Olive's parents, Dill (Stanley Tucci) and Rosemary (Patricia Clarkson) have some of the best off-the-cuff lines in the film, their unexplained complete trust in their daughter and laidback attitude is a little unnerving. If my parents caught wind of rumors that I was prostituting myself and sleeping with anything with a pulse (no comment), I would hope that they would do more than joke about how wild they were in high school and giggle like they just went into the backyard and took a hit of the good stuff.

Lisa Kudrow and Thomas Hayden Church, two teachers at Olive's school who are married to each other, pop up periodically to fulfill the film's adult quota and try to convince the audience that this is an actual school instead of a communal watering hole for models. Kudrow and Church do their best with the material given to them, but ultimately poor writing (Kudrow has a fling with a student) and weird pacing are out of tune with the rest of the film and play into the same teen movie conventions that the film tries to parody.

The film's primary weakness is its believability. Although Emma Stone's performance makes the movie, she, along with her costars, are neck and neck with the Harry Potter kids in the age inappropriateness Olympics. None of the main actors are in their teens and if I saw Penn Badgely walking around my school, I would address him as sir and ask which class he was substituting for. Maybe it's because I'm no longer a high school student or that I have no serious visual impairments, but the cast seemed far too old to me.

Some of the movie's language also rang false. Olive is sent to the principal's office and berated for calling a snotty girl a twat. Two problems: Who says "twat" anymore? If someone called me a twat (probably with good reason), I would first ask them to brush off the dust from that thing called a computer and look up some new slang and then fire back with some language I learned on the streets aka *THE WIRE*.

My second problem is the casting of the principal. Though he was only on screen for a grand total of two minutes, the casting of Malcolm McDowell as the school's principal completely took me out of the movie. I liked *A Clockwork Orange* too, but whoever lobbed his name out into the casting pool should be forced to watch that scene over and over and explain why a principal in Ojai, California has a thick British accent. The film was originally intended to be rated R and include much raunchier dialogue. Turning up the dial on the inappropriate meter would have not only made *Easy A* more realistic, but also a better movie.

Easy A had the potential to become a teen classic. Though the formula is simple,

something goes awry in the movie's third act. Everything gets wrapped up too quickly and with little resolution. Silly subplots and poor decisions interrupt the movie's quick pace. That being said, there are some laugh-out-loud moments and the movie is worth seeing for Emma Stone's performance alone.

P.S. I wanted to end this review with a grade wordplay like Easy B/B+ (Get it?), but I'll save you from my bad punning. •



An Open Letter to Sufjan Stevens, On the Release of His New Album

Dear Mr. Stevens,

Hey there. It's been awhile. I've missed you, and honestly, I've been a little concerned. Remember that *Paste Magazine* interview you did a year ago? You said "I no longer really have faith in the album anymore. I no longer have faith in the song." I was dumbfounded. *Illinois* was the pinnacle of the album as an art form, with its thematic arcs, brilliant sequencing, gorgeous arrangements and literate lyrics. If you didn't believe in the album anymore, how could I have any hope? With such a grasp of the craft, how could you deny the importance of both the album and the song? Around that time you got all caught up in *The BQE*, which I have to admit was pretty impressive. Apparently, you started hanging out with the National. And then, all of the sudden, you had a new album.

This news was exciting, but I was a little nervous. It was like running into an old friend back in your hometown -- what if you're not the same as I remember? What if Brooklyn turned you into a callous hipster? Luckily, I couldn't have been more wrong. The opening track, "Futile Devices," is a contender for my favorite song of the entire year. Know why? It sounds like the old you, almost like it could be an outtake from *Seven Swans*. It makes a good opener, since the rest of the album certainly doesn't go

down quite as smooth.

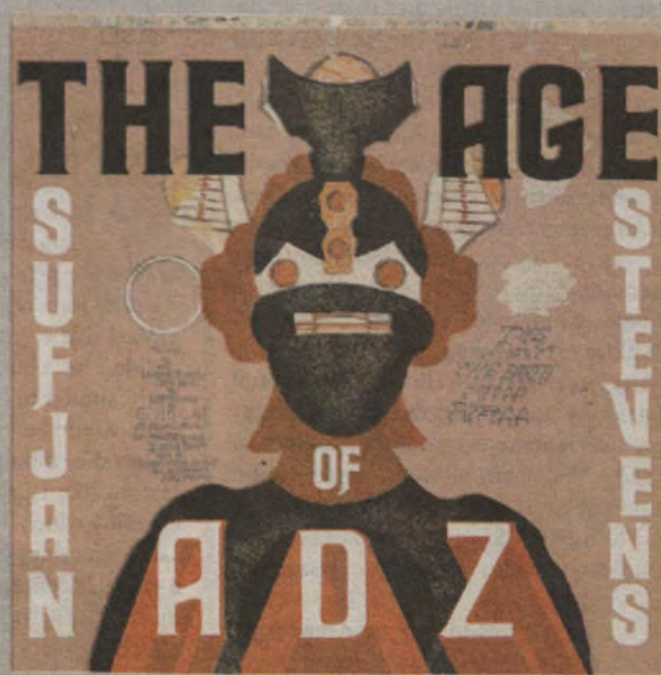
There's a sense of compromise like this throughout as you combine new sounds with old. Tension pops up everywhere, but gets resolved. Dissonance creeps in and out of consonance. These are songs about life and death, love and loss, but sonically it's about you moving forward and taking us along for the ride. The title track, "The Age Of Adz," did this brilliantly, with huge bombastic brass lines and flute flourishes that eventually drop down to spare acoustic guitar and vocals before building back up. Maybe you still don't believe in the album, but the sequencing here works perfectly as you move into "Now That I'm Older." The melody of the chorus and piano seems to hint at the melody of "Adz," but then does its own thing with a weird chorus of many Sufjans. You found a good formula here, I think, with all of these songs.

There's a lot that's new, with the electronic sounds and the weird dissonances, but every so often I'd hear a flute trill or a certain way of phrasing a verse that was quintessentially "you," or at least the you I was used to up until now. The closing track, however, is a little different. It seems huge and important, as if all the other songs were just a way of getting us there. At twenty-five minutes long, it's pretty daunting, yet after listening I understand why. It's your mission statement, basically -- this is where

your music is going, free from the constraints of traditional song length and album composition. You try your best T-Pain impression with the auto-tune, there are danceable moments and shout choruses and disco strings, but there are also quiet moments. About halfway through, there's a chorus that goes "We can do much more together / It's not so impossible."

If that's a challenge, I accept. •

Still yours,
CAROLINE MILLS
CONTRIBUTOR



A Red Sox Fan Predicts the Sox-less 2010 World Series

NICK WOOLF
SPORTS EDITOR

"It's like déjà vu all over again." –Yogi Berra

When it comes to the Major League Baseball postseason, the more things change, the more they stay the same.

There were some surprising shake-ups in the MLB standings at the end of the 2010 regular season. Here's a sampling of the many unlikely feel-good stories this year: the Rays won the American League East division for just the second time in franchise history, the Reds imposed their will on the National League Central division teams for the first time in over a decade and the Texas Rangers finally managed to outshine the Angels to take the AL West.

Despite these stories, baseball fans find themselves looking at a somewhat familiar picture: the Yankees and Phillies are dominant heading into the ALCS and NLCS, respectively. Can these two teams be stopped? I think not.

As a devout Red Sox fan, I take no pleasure in expressing this as the current reality, but the past two seasons have been all about these two franchises. The Yankees successfully avenged their "disappointing" 2008 season (they missed the playoffs for the first time in thirteen years; I didn't shed too many tears over this) by winning their twenty-seventh World Series title last year. The Phillies won the World Series in 2008 and they were the opponent the Yankees conquered in 2009's Fall Classic.

And this year, it seems to me that we'll be subjected to a repeat of last year's World Series, with one important difference: the Phillies will have home field advantage.

Before I make my World Series prediction, I'd like to apologize to the fans of the Rangers and the Giants.

To fans of the Texas Rangers: I send resounding congratulations to your team, seeing as they have just won their first playoff series in franchise history. They knocked off the Tampa Bay Rays—a formidable opponent—in five thrilling games. Cliff Lee, C.J. Wilson, Josh Hamilton and Vlad Guerrero are all looking strong heading into the ALCS. Your team has had a good run but, ultimately, the Yankees are just too strong. I love a good underdog, and I certainly hope Texas can somehow win four games against the Yanks, but my cynical baseball instincts tell me that New York's veteran pitchers (see Sabathia, Pettitte and Rivera) and stellar batters (see Jeter, Rodriguez and...Swisher?) will be too much for the Rangers to handle. I truly am sorry, but better luck next year, Texas fans. Prediction: Yankees in 6.

To the Giants' faithful followers: I find it fitting that your team will be playing the Phillies in the NLCS. San Francisco has excellent starting pitching to counter Philadelphia's experienced batters; Tim Lincecum is the strikeout king of the Major Leagues, Matt Cain rarely walks a batter and closer Brian Wilson's beard is simply epic. But in the end, the Giants' offense is just too inconsistent to match up well against the Phillies' aces. The Phils have Roy "Doc" Halladay, Roy Oswalt and Cole Hamels, and these guys are all on fire right now (Halladay threw a no-hitter in his postseason debut). These three pitched well enough to allow Philadelphia to sweep the Reds convincingly in the division series, but I think the Giants have a little more fight in them than the club from Cincinnati. It will be an exciting NLCS, but the Phillies will prevail. Prediction: Phillies in 5.

And now for a World Series matchup that seems strangely familiar. Yes, the 2010 Fall Classic will be played out between the Yankees and the Phillies again, but this year the result will be different.

In addition to what I believe is a superior starting rotation, the Phillies also have revenge on their minds after losing to the Yankees in six games last year. Roy Halladay wants to prove that he is the best pitcher in all of baseball and what better way to do this than by completely dominating the Yankees. This should set the Phillies off to a favorable 1-0 start in the series and there's a good chance we'll see Halladay a second time in the sixth or seventh game.

While I do acknowledge the Yankees' strong starting rotation and Mariano Rivera, their Hall of Fame-bound closer, I believe that the Phillies have the offensive power to overcome this bevy of pitching prowess. Do the Yankees have offensive strength? Of course they do, but the Phillies pitchers will have the home crowd behind them in several close games in this series, and in the end, that will make the difference. The Phillies have their National League competitors to thank for winning the All Star game, thereby securing them home field advantage for the World Series. The Yankees will have to wait at least another year to savor a twenty-eighth championship. Prediction: Phillies in 7.

Go crazy Philadelphia; you'll have won your second World Series in three years.

With the notable exceptions of the Yankees and Phillies fans on campus, let's all collectively hope for two different teams in the 2011 World Series (I'm looking at you, Red Sox and Cubs). •



POWER RANKINGS

COMPILED BY THE TUFTS DAILY

After a one-week stint in second place, Middlebury fell back down to third despite a unanimous first-place ranking for its men's soccer team. Williams took the runner-up spot from the Panthers for Week 6 of the NESCAC Power Rankings; were it not for a ninth-place average for Williams' field hockey team, the school would most likely have come in first.

Amherst retained the top spot, taking home first-place showings for both volleyball and football. Tufts remained comfortably locked into fourth place despite a weekend that saw its football, volleyball and field hockey teams all lose. Bowdoin and Trinity traded places and now sit at fifth and sixth, respectively. The bottom five all remained unchanged.

THIS WEEK	SCHOOL	FOOTBALL	MEN'S SOCCER	WOMEN'S SOCCER	FIELD HOCKEY	VOLLEY-BALL	AVERAGE	LAST WEEK
1	AMHERST	1.50	4.00	2.38	5.88	1.13	2.98	1 ↔
2	WILLIAMS	1.63	2.71	2.43	9.13	2.38	3.70	3 ↑
3	MIDDLEBURY	6.63	1.00	4.25	4.25	3.75	3.98	2 ↓
4	TUFTS	8.50	6.13	1.75	1.88	4.13	4.48	4 ↔
5	BOWDOIN	8.13	2.25	7.50	1.13	4.38	4.68	6 ↑
6	TRINITY	3.13	6.13	4.13	3.50	6.38	4.83	5 ↓
7	WESLEYAN	3.75	7.29	6.29	4.88	9.63	6.35	7 ↔
8	CONN. COLLEGE	—	9.00	8.63	7.13	5.88	7.66	8 ↔
9	COLBY	6.38	5.63	10.00	9.63	9.38	8.20	9 ↔
10	BATES	7.50	9.88	7.63	7.63	8.63	8.25	10 ↔
11	HAMILTON	7.88	—	—	—	9.00	8.44	11 ↔

The poll was devised as follows: Each voter ranked all NESCAC schools in each sport, and those scores were averaged to create a composite ranking for each sport. The composites were then averaged to determine each school's overall ranking. Note that Hamilton does not compete in field hockey, men's soccer or women's soccer in the NESCAC, and Conn. College does not compete in football.

This week's list was determined by polling Amro El-Adle (Amherst Student), James Reidy and Seth Walder (Bowdoin Orient), Rob Yee (Colby Echo), Mike Flint and Nick Woolf (Conn. College Voice), Dave Meisel (Hamilton Spectator), Katie Siegner (Middlebury Campus), Alex Prewitt (Tufts Daily) and Meghan Kiesel (Williams Record).

DESIGNED BY STEVEN SMITH/TUFTS DAILY

Information Services News and Events

Do you know
how to stay
secure on the
web?



Information Services
can help you!



October is National Cybersecurity Awareness Month. We all have a shared responsibility to do our part to protect our computers, devices, and networks. This month, Information Services is working to raise awareness of online safety issues on campus.

Stop by Shain Library on Wednesdays in October from 12 - 3 p.m. to learn more about cybersecurity from "Cybersecurity Agent 008". Or visit Moodle (<http://moodle.conncoll.edu>) to take a short quiz and enter a drawing for prizes – including:

- flash drives
- iTunes gift cards
- a \$100 Best Buy gift certificate.

Or visit our table in Crozier-Williams on Wednesday, October 27th, to play a game, win candy,

Recent graduate (2007) Alex Lanstein will be speaking in the Chu Room on 10/28 at 3:00. A reception will follow. Alex will be speaking about his fascinating career in cybersecurity.

More information is available on Connecticut College's Facebook page, or at <http://cybersecurity.conncoll.edu/>.



CONNECTICUT COLLEGE

Volleyball

The women seem to be back on track. After going through a tough skid at the end of September and into October in which they went 2-5, the Camels have gone 4-1 since October 7. More importantly, three of those wins came against NESCAC rivals Wesleyan, Trinity and Middlebury, who until Conn pulled out a tight 3-2 victory on Saturday had been undefeated. That leaves no NESCAC team undefeated this season, making the conference tournament in November look like even more of a toss-up.

The lone loss from last weekend came against Amherst in a fairly controversial situation. The way NESCAC volleyball works is that a few teams travel to another school at once, all playing each other over the weekend at that one school. This past weekend Conn, Trinity, Wesleyan, Middlebury and Amherst all played at Amherst (Conn played Middlebury and the hosts). After Conn battled back to beat Middlebury in five grueling games 23-25, 23-25, 25-23, 25-23 and 15-10, the Camels only had twenty minutes to rest before taking on Amherst. The Lord Jeffs, on the other hand, had played much earlier in the day, allowing them to rest for over an hour. Although the Camels managed to win one game, it would be a little much to expect them to win the match under such conditions.

Despite the sketchy nature of the loss, the Camels are in no way disappointed with the weekend. The win against Middlebury was huge, proving once again that Conn is one of the elite teams in the conference. With only two NESCAC matches remaining against Bates and Colby (one conference win combined this season), the Camels should head into the tournament on a roll. And that's never a bad thing.

Conn College: This Week in Sports

MIKE FLINT
SPORTS EDITOR



Graham Christensen '13 wins ball from two Middlebury players at Saturday's game.

Field Hockey

The Camels have fallen into a four game losing streak after starting the season 5-1. With losses to Bowdoin, Trinity and Tufts already this month, the Camels fell once again to Middlebury on Saturday. Conn is now 5-5 on the season, but 2-5 in the NESCAC conference.

The losses, however, have come at an exciting time for the field hockey program. On October 9, senior captain Abby Hine became the college's all-time leading scorer with a goal against Trinity. The score earned Hine the 91st and 92nd points of her career, passing three-time All-American Emily Huffman '04 who finished her time at Conn with 90 career points. Hine has 36 goals and 20 assists in her college career.

Men's Soccer

The soccer team lost to Middlebury 1-0 over Fall Weekend in front of hundreds of home fans. The loss is the Camels' fourth conference loss in a row after they began the season with a win against Bates and a tie against Williams.

The Camels have struggled to create offense aside from their star forward Trevor Prophet '11. As of October 11, Prophet led the NESCAC in goals (8), points (18), goals per game (1.00) and points per game (2.25). He also leads the Camels in assists (3). Although Prophet has gotten some help from junior Oscar Brown, who has three goals on the season, the Camels' offense is essentially stagnant without Prophet involved. To start winning in the conference, Conn will need to find ways to get more players included on the offensive stat sheet. Although Prophet will inevitably carry the majority of the Camels' attacking load, it is unclear whether Conn can win consistently in the NESCAC while being completely dependent on him for their offense.

Women's Soccer

Since their 3-1 loss to Bowdoin on October 2, the women's side has gone 2-0-2, lifting their record to 4-3-3. Conn beat Rhode Island College 3-1 and Mt. Holyoke 2-1. The Camels still have not managed to win in conference this season, but Conn has tied three times (against Amherst, Trinity and Middlebury this past weekend). Although the women are consistently playing well enough to win, they have yet to secure a NESCAC victory. Considering their three ties have come against three of the better teams in the conference, a win may be just around the corner.

After taking on second place Tufts on Wednesday, the Camels will travel to last place Colby over the weekend.

Rugby

The Camels are heading to the playoffs. After falling in their first game of the season, Conn has not lost since, finishing 4-1 and in second place in their division. On Sunday, the Camels solidified their playoff birth with a 32-12 victory against Framingham State. Both squads had come into the match with 3-1 records, making the win that much more crucial for Conn's playoff hopes.

In the first round of the tournament, Conn will take on the first place team from another conference in their division. With four conferences within the division, each conference sends its top two teams to the tournament where they face off in a classic playoff bracket. The two teams that make the finals will be promoted to Division 3 next season. Conn has made the playoffs twice before, but has lost in the first round both times.

KIRA TURNBULL/STAFF

ZUMBA

One of Conn's most well-attended parties

CLARA CHAISSON
CONTRIBUTOR

"Ditch the workout, join the party!" is the exuberant slogan of Zumba, a fitness craze that has been sweeping through U.S. gyms and the Connecticut College Athletic Center alike. Perhaps it's because I'm from Baltimore, which at various points in its checkered past has claimed to be "The City That Reads" and "The Greatest City in America," but I am typically pretty skeptical of slogans. But attend one of the Zumba parties offered at Conn and you will witness participants shimmying, swinging their hips, dancing to songs like "Move Shake Drop," and laughing and clapping in appreciation at the end of each song. Let the party begin!

Zumba combines moves from several Latin dance styles with upbeat music to create a cardio workout that strengthens, tones and most importantly, is enjoyable. Bridget Byers '13 first introduced Zumba to the Connecticut College campus last year and it has been growing in popularity ever since. There are now three sessions offered every week: two led by Byers and one by Amanda Florian '14. Byers says Zumba is so well-attended because "shaking and jumping to Latin, pop and hip-hop rhythms isn't your average routine at the gym; it's a workout you can't just get on your own." Florian adds that the "positive, upbeat environment is more fun than a normal, boring workout."

But it's not all about having fun; anyone who has been to a Zumba class will tell you that it breaks a serious sweat. Florian says "when you're dancing and having fun you're not even realizing how much your body is working out," and Byers designs her classes to be "a challenge for people of all fitness levels."

If you're worried that your cha-cha is sub par, or that your lack of grace on the dance floor doesn't belong in a room full of people and mirrors, don't let it hold you back from giving Zumba a try. Byers reminds participants that "it is not a performance class, no one's watching!" The classes are free and all are encouraged to "join the party" Mondays at 5 PM, Tuesdays at 5:15 PM and Fridays at noon in Athletic Center Studio 2.



AMELIA SMITH/STAFF

IN CASE YOU MISSED IT SCORES SO YOU DON'T MISS IT GAMES

Volleyball (13-6):

10/16 Conn 1 - 3 Amherst
10/16 Conn 3 - 2 Middlebury
10/10 Conn 3 - 2 Trinity

Field Hockey (5-5):

10/16 Conn 0 - 1 Middlebury
10/13 Conn 0 - 5 Tufts
10/2 Conn 1 - 5 Trinity

Men's Soccer (4-5-1):

10/16 Conn 0 - 1 Middlebury
10/12 Conn 3 - 1 Mitchell
10/9 Conn 1 - 2 Trinity

Women's Soccer (4-3-3):

10/16 Conn 0 - 0 Middlebury
10/12 Conn 2 - 1 Mt. Holyoke
10/9 Conn 0 - 0 Trinity

Coed Sailing:

10/16 10 out of 20 teams @
Captain Hurst Bowl at Dartmouth
College

Women's Cross-Country:

10/16 10 out of 18 teams @ Connecticut College Invitational

Men's Cross-Country:

10/16 5 out of 19 teams @ Connecticut College Invitational

Men's Water Polo (2-9):

10/17 Conn 10 - 20 Harvard
10/15 Conn 6 - 16 MIT
10/8 Conn 10 - 6 Cal Tech

Volleyball:

vs. SALVE REGINA: Thursday, Oct. 21 @ 7 PM in Luce Fieldhouse

Men's Soccer:

vs. TUFTS: Tuesday, Oct. 19 @ 3 PM on Tempel Green

Women's Soccer:

vs. TUFTS: Wednesday, Oct. 20 @ 4 PM on Tempel Green

Field Hockey:

vs. BABSON COLLEGE: Tuesday, Oct. 19 @ 4:30 PM on the Artificial Turf at Silfen Field

Water Polo:

Division III Eastern Championship: Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 23-24 in Lott Natatorium (all day)

Sailing:

Stu Nelson Trophy Regatta: Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 23-24 on the Thames River